

THE BEE

WASHINGTON

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WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY MAY 13, 1911

FURNISS RESIGNS

As Minister to the Republic of Haiti

STATE DEPARTMENT REGRETS

Many Candidates For His Place—President Taft Undecided

Mr. Furniss, Minister to Haiti, has tendered his resignation to the President to take effect June 1. Mr. Furniss had made a most excellent official, and it will take a very good man to fill his place. The President will not appoint as his successor a man who is not up to the standard of American diplomacy. Some people say that the President will appoint a lawyer of ability. A lawyer should be appointed as Mr. Furniss's successor because such a man is needed at the Haitian republic. Minister Furniss, so it is said, has only made one mistake which is the real cause of his recall and which was no fault of his. Our Government is not charitable. Mr. Furniss's over zealousness made him persona non grata in the Haitian republic. The Department of State is making a mistake in recalling him. The resignation of Minister Furniss to Haiti was a surprise to many, but to a few who knew, it was no surprise. Two years ago Minister Furniss stated that he intended to retire, after serving two years more, to take up the practice of medicine in South America. At the State Department his resignation was regretted, for he was regarded as the best Minister ever sent from this country to Haiti, one of the best diplomats in the diplomatic service of the United States. He has handled the American affairs in Haiti with consummate skill and finest diplomacy. Had he desired, he could have served on indefinitely, for it is well known that the State Department did not care to have him retire, nor did the President.

THREE—BEE. A mean and cowardly attack was made on the colored people lately by a certain weekly publication, and it is well known among the colored people here that Manning was responsible for this article, as no one else had the facts which the article seemed to reveal, but Manning. It is surprising that a man of this kind can go into a city like Washington and beguile colored people.

WHO HE IS IN THE SOUTH.

J. C. Manning and the Negro. (Special to The Bee.) Birmingham, Ala.

The colored people in this vicinity have read with a good deal of interest and satisfaction your estimate of one J. C. Manning, who recently spoke in Washington and hails from Alabama. Manning is well known among all classes in Alabama. He is a peripatetic traveler. He is on all sides of all questions. He is at one time a Democrat and then a Republican, a prohibitionist, and then a liquor man. He is for the Negro, and against the Negro as occasion demands. He is a great, big, huge joke in Alabama, and it is past comprehension how such a joke can impose himself upon intelligent people anywhere in the country. Manning at one time posed as a great friend of the Negro. He did so as long as he could make it pay. When he lost his political job, he turned a Lily White Republican, and during the last State campaign he went up and down the State abusing J. O. Thompson, the regular Republican nominee for Governor, because Mr. Thompson had the courage to employ a colored man as his secretary. This is the kind of white man that some colored people deem it wise to honor, but we who know him in Alabama fight shy of him. Manning, as is well known in Alabama, is the kind of white man who sneaks around and gets close to a certain class of colored people with a view of finding out what their business is and what their plans are, and then after he gets this kind of information, he goes to the White House and tells the President what he has learned. There are many applicants for the place, now that he has resigned, and each day brings to the White House more applications, but it can be definitely said that Mr. Furniss's successor has already been determined upon, had had been before Mr. Furniss's resignation had been given to the public. Mr. Furniss will take up the practice of medicine in South America, a field that offers him far more remuneration than Minister to Haiti, which pays but \$10,000 per year, quite small, considering the expense attached to maintaining a legation in becoming style and dignity.

The Napier Banquet.

Editor Bee: I think your comment on the Napier banquet and the discourtesy offered you through its promoters was eminently fitting and proper. It has long been a common view among the element in Washington not anxious to "shine" that the "banquet" business has been pushed to the limit, and then some. There is admittedly no proper objection to this form of publicity expressing a public appreciation of some distinct public service on the part of any reputable person, but when, as in many cases here, recent and remote, the banquet was clearly nothing more than a scheme on the part of a few dissatisfied obscurities to thrust themselves into the limelight once in a while, pose before the footlights and then recede into their abysmal obscurity, the whole play becomes a laughable farce. This is by no means the worst

feature of the thing; it serves to emphasize a "race trait and tendency" that we could far better afford to suppress—namely, the readiness with which we pour out our dollars in a foolish exhibition of questionable sociability when we just as readily turn a deaf ear to all appeals for money to support a really worthy charity or to promote a worthy cause. This recalls the foolish exhibition we make every 48 months here in Washington where we spend (actually) thousands of dollars in a trio or quartette of "Inaugural balls," and every month thereafter utterly neglect our share of the burden imposed upon the community through the misfortunes of the poor, the degraded and the neglected of our own race. Of course, this does not apply to all of us, but it does apply to far too many of us. Let us hope that in some way better counsel will yet prevail among us, and work a reform in this blighting evil.

Your paper can do a good work in this cause. Subscriber.

JOHN W. EWING DEAD.

Young and Useful Man's Career—In the Midst of Life He Died—He Reared a Large Family of Nine—One Dead.

John W. Ewing was born Dec. 2, 1858, in Lincoln County, Tennessee. He came to this city in the Fall of 1872 as a result of a desire to see the National Capital, and see the great men who at that time were active in the affairs of the Nation. Here he met the late Charles Sumner, Roscoe Conkling, John Sherman, President Grant, Frederick Douglass, John M. Langston, and many other noted men. He also met Horace Maynard, who took a great interest in him, and who at all times did all he could for him, and secured for him a position in the United States Treasury Department, which enabled him to enter Howard University Preparatory Department. Here he continued until the Spring of 1875, when he went to Constantinople with Mr. Horace Maynard, who had been appointed United States Minister to Constantinople, Turkey, as the official messenger and custodian of the archives of the United States Legation. He remained in this capacity for about two years and six months, when he returned to this country to look after his mother, whose husband had been murdered by the Klu-Klux.

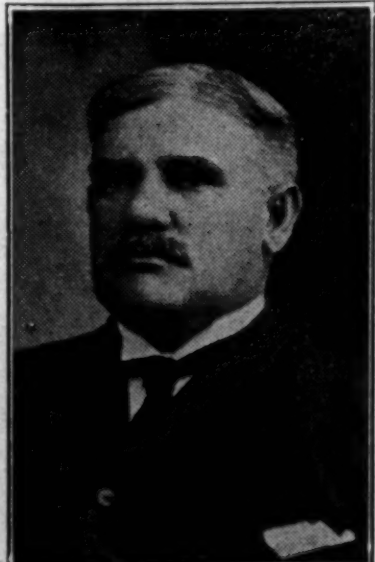
After returning to this city Mr. Ewing re-entered Howard University and later took a course at the Spencian Business College. In 1885 he was married to Miss Hettie Norman, daughter of Capt. Isaac F. Norman, of Marietta, Ohio, to which union were born nine children, five sons and four daughters, eight of whom survive him.

Mr. Ewing was always interested in anything looking to the elevation of the race along moral and educational lines. He had for some years been actively associated with the teachers of Fairfax County, Virginia, who elected him chaplain of their meetings, and who always invited him to come to them and address their meetings. This he always did when possible for him to leave his work. On March 3 he was to attend their institute, held at Ash Grove, Va., and although he had been suffering for some time with "la grippe," he went to fill his engagement. After making his address he started home and became chilled. On reaching home he felt so badly that he went to bed, pneumonia developed, and for eight weeks he lay hovering between life and death, until the early morning of April 30, when his spirit went to the God he loved. He was a loving and devoted father, a true, loving husband, who will be greatly missed and whose place can never be filled.

An Open Letter.

An open letter from the people of the District of Columbia to Chief Justice Clabaugh and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court.

Whereas we feel that the dual system of schools in the District of Columbia has been managed with marked success and effectiveness; That the progress and growth of

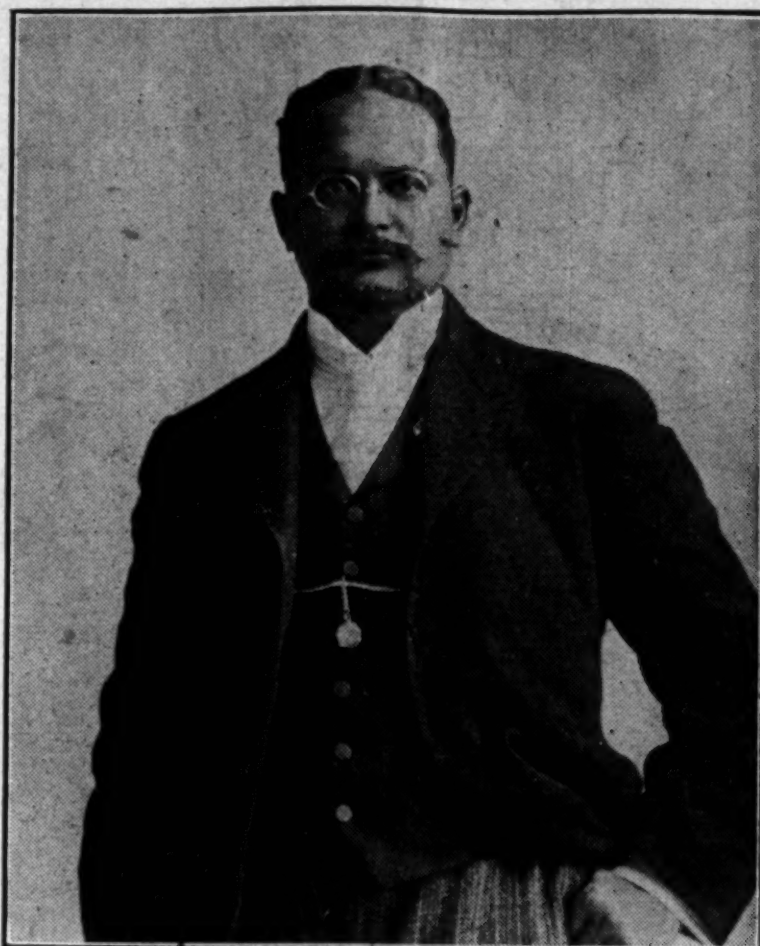


CAPTAIN JAMES F. OYSTER

the schools have been greatly enhanced through the united efforts of this body, with Capt. James Oyster as its president;

That peace and harmony exist in our schools once more;

Therefore, The Bee is pleased to express the wishes of the numerous citizens for the reappointment of Capt. James F. Oyster as a member of the Board of Education.



MINISTER HENRY W. FURNISS

One of the Best Diplomats in the Service—Persona non grata at Port Prince

BOOKER WASHINGTON AGED ENTERTAINED

He Speaks at a Banquet

1500 People Hear Rev. Brooks

GREAT RECEPTION TO EDUCATOR

DINNER IS GIVEN TO THE AGED

He Informs His Guests What Is Necessary for His People

Of Nineteenth Street Baptist Church—A Day Reception

UNITARIAN CLUB BANQUET.

Dr. Washington Speaker.

New York City, May 11.—The annual banquet of the Unitarian Club of New York City was held at the Hotel Manhattan, Madison Avenue and 42d Street, last Wednesday, May 10, at 7:30 o'clock. Arrangements for the banquet were in the hands of Dr. Thomas R. Slicer, the well-known Unitarian minister, and Mr. Charles H. Strong, of the business firm of Strong & Mellen, 27 William Street, New York City.

The subject for discussion was "Race Prejudice," and the speakers, in addition to Dr. Slicer himself, were Prof. Alberto Pecorini, Mr. M. Honda and Rev. Dr. H. Pereira Mendes. For the Negro people, Dr. Booker T. Washington, of Tuskegee Institute, spoke. It will thus be seen that the white, the black, the yellow, and the Malay races were each represented on the program.

The Hotel Manhattan is the famous New York hostelry where Dr. Washington has been quartered when in the city for the past eight or ten years. The Tuskegee educator spoke in part as follows:

"There are some people who are very active in their efforts to fight the race prejudice—some people in the North and some people in the South. They are trying to fight it by argument. They are trying to fight it by retaliating in kind. If the white man curses the Negro, they believe that it will destroy prejudice to curse the white man in return. If the white man ill-treats a Negro, they think the way to destroy prejudice is to injure the white man. If the white man tries to terrorize a certain class of Negroes, these people think that the thing to do is to terrorize the white man in return."

"Now, there are two things I would say in regard to this. First, that is the old vicious circle—if I injure my neighbor, of course, my neighbor is bound to injure me in return—and of course, there is no end to that pursuit. No civilization was ever built up on that. On the contrary, civilization, especially our civilization, has been built up on the principle of not retaliating, of not doing evil to other men, as they do to you. On the other hand, while I believe in imitating the white man in most things that he does, I believe in imitating him not in the evil things, but in the good things, and the people who curse the Negro are not the best white people, but the worst. The best white people are those who are seeking to educate the Negro, to build him up, to make him a Christian. They are the people who do not reply with retaliation, but who return good for evil, rather than evil for evil."

Will Go to California.

President Thirkield, of Howard University, has been invited to go to California as the guest of Mr. W. N. Hartshorn, of Boston, chairman of the International Sunday School Committee, to speak at the great Sunday night mass meeting at the International Sunday School Convention, on the relation of the Sunday School movement to the Negro race. A forward movement in this work is being planned.

Grady, Dr. Curtis, Prof. George W. Cook, Mr. Cobb, Dr. Francis, Dr. W. T. Vernon and others made many useful and practical suggestions. The meeting resolved itself into a temporary organization, and a committee of seven, of which Dr. Wilder is chairman, was appointed to prepare a plan of permanent organization for active work. One of the plans suggested was the undertaking of an effort to secure a citywide support for the social settlement work now being carried on in L Street, in South Washington, and a committee composed of Dr. J. R. Francis, Prof. George W. Cook and Mr. Henry E. Baker was appointed to inquire into and report upon the work, resources and needs of the said Social Settlement, with a view to adopting some plan for giving it practical and immediate support.

After a social hour, during which Dr. and Mrs. Cabanis dispensed a gracious hospitality, the meeting adjourned, to come together again Friday evening, 12th instant, at the office of Dr. Francis, 1102 Ninth Street, Northwest.

Among those present, in addition to those named above, were Dr. Dumas, Mr. Moore, Dr. Lofton, Dr. Wells, Mr. McKinlay, Dr. Warfield, Rev. Mitchell, Prof. Kelly Miller, Mr. Ocea Taylor, Rev. John Hurst and others.

His Politics Claimed to be Objectionable.

The Board of Trustees of the Colored Social Settlement, 18 L Street, Southwest, did not keep its arrangement with W. C. Payne, an old and respected citizen of these parts for some 25 years past, for the reason, it is said, he affiliates with the Democratic party and now has employment with them at the Capitol.

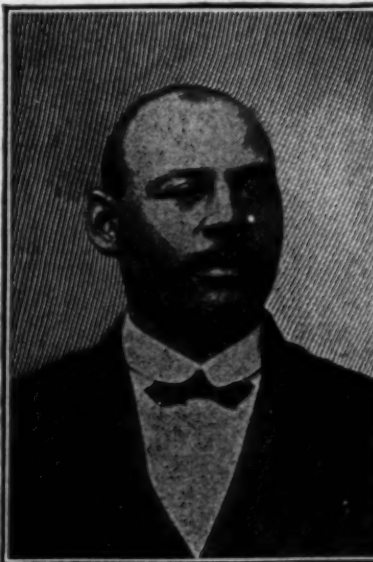
It is said that some time in April Miss Haws, matron of the Colored Social Settlement, got the consent of Mr. and Mrs. Payne to take up work at the settlement in place of Miss Bibbs, resigned, and upon their consenting, Mr. Payne was called before the board, and agreements reached for securing his services. In the meantime some one who finds congeniality at the settlement on leisure occasions, so the rumor goes, reported, or rather raised objections, to Mr. Payne's coming on account of his politics. In some way the Board of Trustees were reached, and the matter was gone over, and a committee was appointed to wait on Mr. Payne and tell him the board had concluded not to have him at the Social Settlement on account of his employment at the House of Representatives under the Democrats, as that might make him unpopular with the masses of his people.

When seen by a Bee reporter, Mr. Payne admitted the essential points of this article, and said further, "the people of Washington who have known me long and best know that I have my own convictions, and that I am honest in following them whether I be right or wrong. I had rather be wrong yet honest, than to appear right for a dishonest benefit."

THE RIVER QUEEN.

Col. Lewis Jefferson Now in Charge—The Colored People Have Purchased the Entire Interest of Mr. Bensinger.

Col. Lewis Jefferson, the old and reliable manager of the Jane Mosely and the steamer River Queen, has been elected president of the Independent Steamboat Barge Company. Mr. Bensinger, who has had interest in this company, has sold his entire interest to the colored people, with Col.



Lewis Jefferson as president and manager. All contracts made with Mr. Bensinger will be carried out by Col. Jefferson. All persons who desire to charter the boat for excursions are requested to do so at once.

Call at the wharf, 7th and N Streets, Southwest. Lewis Jefferson, president of the Independent Steamboat and Barge Company.

AT WORK AGAIN.

Dr. Milton Francis Returned to the Hospital.

Dr. Milton Francis, of the Freedmen's Hospital, who was so seriously ill some few months ago, has returned to the hospital and is now actively engaged with his practice. Dr. Francis is looking like himself again.

The Metropole Club.

The Metropole Billiard and Pool Parlor will celebrate its third anniversary Friday night, May 19, 1911, with a French pool tournament, open to all the patrons of the room. The tournament will begin at nine o'clock sharp, and the prize will be tickets to the American League Ball Park. Refreshments will be served.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

Important News Happenings of the Week

DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTEREST

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

In New York City there is great enthusiasm being manifested at St. Philip's Episcopal Church. There has been provided for amusement pool and billiard tables, card rooms, and occasional dances, like many white churches. The plan is meeting with the hearty approval of some and the criticism of others.

The colored Americans of Peoria, Ill., are to be rewarded for standing by the Republican ticket. A colored fire company is promised them.

Upwards of 100 business and professional colored men are recorded in the business directory of Birmingham, Ala. This shows remarkable progress.

SEVEN—BEE.

Two hundred dollars had to be paid by the Temple Theater of Rochester for violating the Civil Rights law. Mrs. Susan Joyner, a colored lady, was refused admission to occupy a box seat. It was decided that law-abiding citizens ought to be protected by those in authority, and operators of such theaters hereafter shall be punished to the full extent of the law.

A gentleman in Rochester, N. Y., has just contributed \$10,000 in cash to Tuskegee Institute in Alabama.

John E. McCrea, who served as Lincoln's personal courier during the civil war times, carrying dispatches between the White House and the front, died last week at his home in New York.

Rumor has it that W. T. Vernon, former Register of the Treasury, will be named to fill the diplomatic post which was formerly held by Henry W. Furniss as Minister to Haiti.

Thirty-six new postal savings banks have been established by Postmaster-General Hitchcock to begin operations about June 1.

Joseph Cordat, a gardener, of Lenox, Mass., refused an offer of \$1,000 for three ancient English pennies which he dug up there. Two of the pennies bear portraits of George III, and are dated 1777, the other a portrait of George II, and dated 1742.

Andrew Carnegie has given \$100,000 more to the original gift of \$750,000 for the construction of the handsome home of the Pan-American Union. Mr. Carnegie is hailed as the "great apostle of peace" and "benefactor of humanity" by President Taft.

A huge boulder bearing a descriptive tablet of bronze will be unveiled to the memory of Abraham Lincoln on the spot where he stood July 12, 47 years after the memorable engagement in which Lincoln played so conspicuous a part.

The Confederate organizations of this city are arranging to observe the anniversary of the birthday of Jefferson Davis June 5.

Sales of postage stamps and stamped paper at the postoffice here during April amounted to \$139,965.82, or an increase of 7.82 per cent. over the same month of last year.

All of the old Confederates are planning to attend their annual reunion, to be held in Little Rock, Ark., May 15 to 18.

Fifty members of the Cincinnati Commercial Club, who were President Taft's boyhood friends, have announced their intention to come to this city to help President Taft to celebrate the 25th anniversary of his wedding, June 5.

Mrs. Alice Webb Duke, former wife of the tobacco king, and six years ago mistress of \$25,000,000, now friendless and forgotten by those upon whom she squandered thousands of dollars, is now dying a pauper in the Illinois State Hospital for the Insane.

At an autograph sale, a letter written by Martin Luther to Emperor Charles V was bought by a Florence dealer for \$25,500. The purchase is said to have been made for J. P. Morgan.

The Southern Industrial Education Association donated the sum of \$21,000 to be used in educating the orphaned white children of the South, at a meeting held at the residence of Chief Justice Seth Shepard.

At the meeting of the Colored Y. M. C. A. last Sunday at the Howard Theater, it was announced \$1,000 had been given by Mrs. John Hay, wife of former Secretary of State Hay, toward the new building, and a similar amount was given by W. A. Saltin.

Last year the number of Bibles issued amounted to 2,826,831, of which 1,427,247 were from the Bible House in New York, and 1,399,584 from the Society's agents throughout the world. This is 500,000 in excess of the issue of last year.

Dr. Washington.

Chicago, Ill., May 3.—Booker T. Washington, of the Tuskegee Institute, is to deliver two important addresses here in the near future.

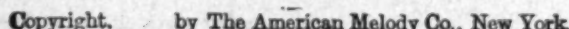
On May 18 he will speak at the annual banquet of the Young Men's Christian Association. The other speakers at this banquet will be Mr. Julius Rosenwald, Mr. John G. Shedd and Mr. Harry A. Wheeler. Many of the most prominent and important people of Chicago are to be present.

On the following day Dr. Washington, at the invitation of Miss S. P. Breckenridge, will deliver an address before the Child Welfare Exhibit meeting.

Send The Bee

HALFDAN RJERULEF

Andantino.



CHATS ON MUSIC AND MUSIC STUDY.

Negro Musicians Organize.

(By J. Hillary Taylor.)
 "United we stand, divided we fall." The import of this grand maxim should be felt by every Negro musician. We cry that the public does not respect the profession as it should; does not aid the striving teacher and earnest, aspiring student as it should; does not attend recitals and concerts given by teachers and pupils as it should; but do we stop to think that we could do much to bring about just the opposite relation of these accusations? Have we tried hard to help ourselves? Have we organized for the mutual aid and support of each other, and to compel a more wholesome respect from the community by daily proving to them our worth and true value and the import of the art for which we are laboring?

Let us look this suggestion squarely in the face and analyze the situation, and I feel we will be convinced that if the colored musicians of all classes throughout the country would organize, there could be much done to make the path of the average musician and composer more rosy. I think one of the best examples given us of what can be accomplished through intelligent organization is afforded us by and through the success of "The National Negro Business League," organized some years ago by Booker T. Washington. This grand organization has spread over the entire country, and every city or town that can boast of a branch club or league feel proud of the fact. The able papers and talks read at the various conferences which meet in different important cities acts as a tonic and spur of encouragement to those who are succeeding and also to those who are ambitious to succeed.

Our doctors and dentists have also felt the need for this healthful and beneficial influence of the organization spirit and they are gradually rising faster and faster in the scale of progress.

Are we as musicians to keep alive and even keep the antiquated "hatchet"? I am willing to throw mine away first, and each of us should follow. Not only bury them, but cover them up so securely that they will never haunt us again. It is often hard to turn on our "old selves," and root out any feeling towards our fellowman that would stop us from laboring with him for the mutual progress of the profession at large and the art advancement of the race in general. But if we desire success, we must one and all give up all feelings of prejudice or animosity towards our fellow musicians.

There should be a National Negro Musicians' Association organized at the earliest possible time, and those who are willing and large-hearted enough to take up this great matter must be willing to make many sacrifices in order that the organization become a success. Then there should be the many small or local branches of said organization in all cities and towns of any importance. These branch clubs could be composed entirely of piano teachers, singing teachers, theory teachers, composers, organists, directors, violin teachers, orchestral performers and teachers; or there might be clubs where all these different factors would unite as one, and labor for the common good of all concerned. However or whatever the combinations, nothing should hold us back from commencing this great work at once. You will be surprised how much more you will be respected when it is known that we have many powerful clubs affiliated with a central or national association, and all working for the common good.

A few of the more important questions that should have consideration from the central as well as the branch organizations are: What should be the equipment of piano, organ, voice or theory teachers? Should musicians be licensed before being allowed to teach? What should be the standard tuition fee per lesson? Should lessons be given at the teacher's studio or at the pupil's home? Should all lessons missed by the pupil, while under contract for a season's tuition, be paid for? What steps might be taken to bring about a more helpful and mutual relationship between the colored and white musicians of a community? What plans can be mapped out to aid, encourage, and inspire the striving of young colored composers? What means can be devised to aid in bringing the common people to a better understanding and appreciation of the music art? Many other themes and subjects of importance would naturally grow out of a serious discussion of these listed questions.

Those interested in this movement should read my paper on "Music Clubs and Their Influence," published in The Bee Saturday, April 22, 1911; also my chat on "Community Music" in the issue of April 1, 1911, same paper. We want to encourage this movement, and I am sure the Editor, Mr. Chase, will be pleased to publish any short suggestions or letters from eminent colored musicians that might be sent him, bearing upon this national and affiliated association organization.

P. S. The writer of this article would be pleased also to get into communication with any musician who may feel he can help this great cause. Address such communication to J. Hillary Taylor, care The Bee, Washington, D. C.

DEVELOPMENT OF COMPOSITION.

This Paper Was Composed and Read by Richard A. Gillen, Teacher of Grades Four—A Normal Practice.

Compositions do not come into the mind fully grown, as Minerva was fabled to have burst from the brain of Jupiter. They have very humble origins. At the start, a composition is merely a vague idea of something we wish to write about. Whether or not this vague idea will develop into anything better, depends on the way in which we treat it.

Dr. Winfred Scott Montgomery once said "A word is the sign of an idea to him who has the idea."

A sentence is a group of related words expressing one's ideas or idea. A composition is a group of related sentences, expressing many thoughts on one thing. The idiot is void of that sense which enables one to compose logically, naturally, and orderly. We shall deal with the average type of child who has passed through grades one, two and three—the fourth grade child.

Thinking a vague idea out into its natural and logical divisions, and arranging these divisions in an orderly way is called planning. 1. We must arouse in the child a desire for language expression. 2. We must lead him to see that some modes of expression are preferable to others; that there is a standard of good English. 3. Through judicious praise and reproof, together with such other adventitious aids as the classroom affords, we must create in him a strong desire and control his criticism of others. It may be that his criticism, like charity, begins at home, but it doesn't reach the age of introspection, and look for it in ourselves. 5. We must direct his criticism of his own work, and help him to make it impartial. 6. We must see that he has opportunity to exercise his power of self-criticism. After directing and controlling we must be ready to step aside and let him wrestle with his problems, not obtruding our opinions till he turns for a decision when he gets into difficulties too great for him to handle.

Familiarize yourself with the exact value and use of words. Learn the correct spelling, meaning and pronunciation of every new word. The child of tender years meets with numerous difficulties in his composition, both oral and written.

1. Too Much in One Sentence. Tell me one thing about beans, etc. How would you say that? Teacher must not permit herself to understand any communication couched in bad English. It must be remembered that the teaching of composition, more than that of any other subject, is influenced by the neighborhood. Children from homes where good English is the rule may be trained to express thought in their own language. But there are portions of the city where the aim must be to train children to express thought in the teacher's language.

In some districts the mistakes are matters of articulation, in others of pronunciation, in others of grammar, and still others we find a fearful and wonderful mingling of all three with some new and indescribable elements thrown in.

2. Some Familiar Expressions Heard. Dis for this; seed him, sawd him, for saw him; this here book, for this book; dem for those, them there kinds, for those kinds; done went, for have been.

The stories told for reproduction should include all the subjects in the course of study, so that the child may form the habit of correct speech in connection with each and every one of his daily activities. When a topic is assigned, make it definite, that a clear-cut idea may be formed by the doer.

Most compositions are too long. The subjects are not well developed or within experience of the pupils. The teacher is a crank about the appearance of the papers. Teacher expects a style more polished than that of which pupil is capable. We are dealing with human beings and not machines.

Not the length of the composition, but the quality, you must stress. Avoid universality of expression, and cultivate individuality. Frequently the teacher is so particular about the appearance of the paper, that the child feels the strain of a divided interest, and his spontaneity of expression suffers. The aim of composition period is the production of language. Penmanship is secondary, and should be so regarded.

Let the pupil draw his pencil through a word, and substitute the one he thinks preferable. Why not let him correct his mistake the instant he perceives the error? Avoid enclosing the rejected word in parentheses. Does James gain much through recopying his composition with its corrections? No. Letters may be copied occasionally to emphasize the fact that courtesy demands that correspondence be neat in appearance. Why waste time beautifying something destined for the waste basket?

The average child in the fourth grade loses himself in a compound and a complex sentence. Lead him to use the dependent clause through your question. When a model is presented for study, it should be in the hands of each pupil. The fourth grade may use models for penmanship as well as for English. Let pupils copy models. Select beautiful gems and well-meaning expressions from literature as models to be copied. Imitation is a natural process, and is not weak, but strong, as a method. We imitate each other. The child will imitate sounds made by the pet animals and others. Why not carry him back to his natural sphere? See Guide Book to English for models.

It is better to encourage the children to ask questions than to tell him unasked. As a rule the teacher shouldn't point out mistakes. Ask the child a few questions that will open his eyes to some glaring inaccuracies, when you perceive any inaccuracy, while quietly passing through the aisle. The whole class should never be interrupted for anything less than a fire drill. If the child is interrupted in his thread of thought it is broken, and he becomes irritated. Correct your compositions. Let few of the best be read. Invite discussion of any general error. Words likely to be misspelled should be placed on the board. Encourage the asking of questions. Kindly return corrected papers for child's inspection.

Hints for Model Study. 1. Read the paragraph. 2. Reproduce it orally. 3. Imitate it orally. 4. Call attention to (a) paragraph indentation, (b) spelling of difficult words, (c) capitalization, (d) punctuation.

In order for the teacher to secure ing certain verb forms, which you good oral or written compositions there should be: 1. Thoroughly and

logically planned work. (a) Definite aims. 2 Tackling of known to unknown. (a) Children must be prepared to take new idea. (b) Average child must be able to take in. (c) Proper questions which admit of no confusion. 3. Remember you are teaching children and not machines. (a) Don't teach time, but children. (a) When you desire a composition use have developed, give the pupil a unit of thought to guide him, in his reaction work as, Subject: "My pet Cat." Use run and ran. Subject: "Trees." Use give and grow. Subject: "Proper Rest." Use sleep and slept. Subject: "Apple Blossoms." Use I, you and he. (Impersonation of a flower.) Subject "Month of May," use parts of bloom. Subject: "The Hen," use set. Skeleton sentences to be filled in with the word left out are advised to acquaint the weak pupil with the proper use of words in their relation to other words.

In developing a composition, it is agreed by authorities that only two thoughts should be developed each day. These thoughts may be impressed during the dictation period, after the development of same in the talk. Your composition should be asked for when you have developed the subject in its entirety. A pupil can not write a composition until he knows what to compose.

Skilful questions in logical arrangement as well as outlines are recommended as a guide to the fourth grader in his composition work. The question, "Tell me all you know about trees," etc., is much out of place, when you do not know what he knows. Ask a more simple question, which will lead him to make a complete discourse.

The objects of questions are, (1) To convey of all facts, within his experience out what the child knows. (2) To discover his misconceptions. (3) To secure the activity of his mind, and his co-operation. (4) To test the result and outcome of what you have taught.

If the foregoing facts are advisedly considered, authorities will bear me out, a successful composition will be developed.

NEGRO STUDENT'S LAURELS.

Wins Prize for Essay Offered by French Professors of America.

Rhaca, N. Y., May 1.—The Society of French Professors of America has awarded the prix d'honneur for a French essay on a literary topic and a translation of a French author to James Bertram Clarke, the Negro student at Cornell University, whose recent article on the Negro question at Cornell caused a storm of comment. Clarke was also awarded other prizes. He is a junior in the College of Arts. He comes from Castries, in the West Indies.

Two other French prizes were given to Clayton J. Buttery of Ripley and C. J. E. King.

The annual Woodford prize contest in oratory was won by George Morris Wolfson, a New York City senior in the College of Arts and Sciences.

A Dog and a Song.

During one of the last birthday celebrations of the poet Whittier he was visited by a celebrated oratorio singer. The lady was asked to sing, and, seating herself at the piano, she began the beautiful ballad "Robin Adair." She had hardly begun before Mr. Whittier's pet dog came into the room and, seating himself by her side, watched her as if fascinated, listening with a delight unusual in an animal. When she finished he came and put his paw very gravely into her hand and licked her cheek. "Robin takes that as a tribute to himself," said Mr. Whittier. "He also is Robin Adair." The dog, bearing his own name, evidently considered that he was the hero of the song. From that moment during the lady's visit he was her devoted attendant. He kept by her side when she was indoors and accompanied her when she went to walk. When she went away he carried her satchel in his mouth to the gate and watched her departure with every evidence of distress.

Courtship in China.

A curious custom prevails at Huay-nghshien, in Kwangsi. On the fifteenth day of the first month in each year all the young ladies and gentlemen take a walk to the Yen-yen mountain. Each damsel carries a little box, which she deposits at the foot of the hill. Any young gentleman desirous of entering the bonds of matrimony may select one of the boxes and take it away with him, whereupon the fair owner of the box makes herself known, and an acquaintance is thus formed. Ill assorted matches are not likely to occur, as this custom is observed only among the well to do classes of society.

Rattled.

A nervous looking man walked into a grocery store with his baby on one arm and a kerosene can on the other, placed the can on the counter and said, "Sit there a moment, dear." Then, holding the baby up to the dazed clerk, he added, "Fill this thing up with kerosene."—Argonaut.

Cheerful.

Old Nurse (to newly married couple after viewing the wedding presents)—Well, my dears, you ought to be very happy. There ain't a thing amongst 'em as a pawnbroker wouldn't be pleased to 'andle.—London Punch.

A Kicker.

"Got a new baby at your house, have you? Boy or girl?"
 "Girl, but she's an anarchist. She hasn't done a thing but howl! Indignant protests against existing conditions since she came."—Chicago Tribune.

The understanding is always the dupe of the heart.—La Rochefoucauld.



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FAMOUS GOODWOOD.

Something About a Historic English Race Course.

The Goodwood race course is quite unique. It is a long way from a station and is not near any town, says the London Tatler. It is on a hill the top of which is shaped like a horseshoe, the space between the two horns being represented by a deep ravine. The course runs round the horseshoe, the start being at the end of one horn and the finish at the end of the other. The result of this is that the equestrians who on other courses contrive to see both start and finish by the simple process of riding across while the race is in progress cannot do so at Goodwood. They must elect which they will see and remain there. On the other hand, the course is very easy to follow with glasses.

The races as an institution are comparatively modern, but there must have been hunt races and matches on this course since the days of William III., when we hear of the Goodwood hunt as in existence. In 1800, however, the then Duke of Richmond made a new course, which is practically the present one. In 1801 the course was completed, and in order to celebrate this a regular meeting was got up by the duke with the assistance of the hunt and some officers of the Sussex militia and yeomanry, and prizes to the value of about £1,000 were put up. This meant a good sum in those days. This was the first Goodwood meeting of importance, and from that year it became an annual event.

An Amendment.

"Are you ready to live on my income?" he asked softly.
 She looked up into his face trustfully.
 "Certainly, dearest," she answered, "is it?"
 "If you got another one for yourself?"—New York Journal.

The Dreaded Doctor.

"How did you like your dinner?" inquired the epicure.
 "Well," answered the dyspeptic, "it was admirable in every respect. But my doctor has put me into such an apprehensive frame of mind that whenever I really enjoy eating anything I become utterly miserable!"

MISS WISE SERVANT.

She Was Too Well Posted on the Right of Employer and Employee.

"Some girls may be green and easily imposed upon," said the woman, "but just as many more can give their employers points on law. The girl that came to my house the other day from an employment agency knew more in a minute about the rights of employer and employee than I would know in a year. About the first thing she did was to look out at that big hole in the ground at the other end of the lot, where they are preparing to build. She said:

"If I should break any dishes while that building is going up you couldn't make me pay for them."

"I asked why not, and she informed me that a girl working in a building that is likely to be shaken by blasting is protected by the same rule that governs employees in a dining car. Owing to the insecurity they are allowed \$20 a month for breakage. Dishes valued at less than \$20 may be smashed with impunity. She gave me a printed account of the trouble of two friends who had thrashed that matter out in court and had been sustained in their contention for a twenty dollar leeway. I didn't employ that girl. I don't want to impose upon any girl, but I didn't want to hire one who knows that she can smash my best dishes up to \$20 worth and get off without paying damages."—New York Press.

ANCIENT BRIDGES.

Some Built Before the Christian Era Still Standing in China.

Suspension bridges which were built in the time of the Han dynasty (202 B. C. to 220 A. D.) are still standing, striking examples of oriental engineering skill. According to historical and geographical writers of China, it was Shiang Liang, Kaen Tun's chief of command, who undertook to construct the first public roads in the Flowery empire.

At that time it was almost impossible for the province of Shense to communicate with the capital. Liang took an army of 10,000 workmen and cut great gorges through the mountains, filling up the canyons and valleys with the debris from his excavations. At places where deep gorges were traversed by large and rapidly flowing streams he actually carried out his plan of throwing suspension bridges, stretching from one slope to the other.

These crossings, appropriately styled "flying bridges" by early Chinese writers, are high and dangerous looking in the extreme. At the present day a bridge may still be seen in the Shense which is 400 feet long and is stretched over a chasm more than 1,000 feet deep. How those early engineers erected such a structure with the tools and appliances at their command is a mystery which will probably never be explained.

Birds and Insect Life.

Men of science are generally agreed that birds are nature's great check on the excess of insects and that they maintain the balance between plant and insect life. Ten thousand caterpillars, it has been estimated, could destroy every blade of grass on an area of cultivated land. The insect population of a single cherry tree infested with aphides has been estimated by a prominent entomologist at no less than 12,000,000. The bird population of cultivated country districts has been estimated at from 700 to 1,000 per square mile. This is small compared with the number of insects, yet as each bird consumes hundreds of insects every day the latter are prevented from becoming the scourge they would be but for their feathered enemies.—Harper's Weekly.

A Paper Restaurant.

Hamburg, Germany, has an eating house made of paper. Its walls are composed of a double layer of paper stretched on frames and impregnated with a fire and water proof solution. A thin wooden partition affords further protection from the inclemency of the weather. Roofs and walls are fastened together by means of bolts and hinges so that the entire structure may be taken apart and put together again. The dining room itself measures 30 by 6 meters and is capable of accommodating 150 people. There are twenty-two windows and four skylights, and the heating is done by two isolated stoves. A side erection contains the manager's office, kitchen, larder and dwelling room. The total cost was \$350.—Detroit Free Press.

His Alternative.

Even at the tender age of four little Benny was considering his future occupation. "Mamma," he said, "when I'm a man I'm going to have a wagon and drive around collecting ashes."
 "Why, Benny," exclaimed his mother in horror, "mamma doesn't want her little boy to be an ash man."
 "Well, then," replied Benny with a very self sacrificing air, "I suppose I could collect swill."—Delineator.

An Anomaly.

The average young woman doesn't like to see her thirtieth birthday. Yet when she has seen it she would like to see it again.—Smart Set.

The Pets.

Wife (at the hotel office)—The clerk says they don't take pets. Algy, so I suppose Fido and you will have to put up in the basement.—Life.

So Feminine.

Lottie—I wouldn't be in Kittie's shoes for anything in the world. Hattie—Of course not. They hurt you terribly.—Harper's Bazar.

OUR FIRST MINT.

Some of the Rules and Regulations That Were in Force There Over a Hundred Years Ago.

The first United States mint at Philadelphia was naturally a very unpretentious affair. The material for coinage was secured from abroad. There was found much difficulty to get any one of experience to operate the coinage, and the salary list of the first mint employees was: David Rittenhouse, director, \$2,000 per annum; Tristram Dalton, treasurer, \$1,200; Henry Voight, coiner, \$1,500; Isaac Hugh, clerk, \$312.

The regular coinage of copper began in 1793, silver in 1794 and gold in 1795. The following curious extracts are taken from the mint rules and regulations of the early days:

"The allowance under the name of drink money is hereafter to be discontinued."

"The operations of the mint throughout the year are to commence at 5 o'clock in the morning."

"Christmas day and the Fourth of July—and no other days—are established holidays at the mint."

"He (watchman) will keep in a proper arm chest, securely locked, a musket and bayonet, two pistols and a sword."

"The watchman must attend from 6 o'clock in the evening to 5 o'clock in the morning, must ring the yard bell every hour and send the watchdog through the yard immediately after ringing the bell."

Besides the Philadelphia mint, which is now established in palatial quarters at Seventeenth and Spring Garden streets, there are mints at San Francisco, Denver and New Orleans and an assay office at Carson City.

OLD LONDON BRIDGE.

It Linked the Twelfth Century With the Eighteenth.

For centuries old London bridge, with its double row of houses, was the home of generations who lived and traded over the Thames waters.

Holbein lived and painted there. Osborne, the pretence lad, leaped through a window in the house of his master, Sir William Hewet, to the rescue of Sir William's daughter, who had fallen into the swollen flood of the river below, and by winning her for his wife laid the foundation of the dual house of Leeds. Crispin Tucker had his shop on the bridge, to which Pope and Swift and many another author of fame made pilgrimages to purchase books and gossip with the wagtail shopkeeper. Crocker's Dictionary was printed "at the Looking Glass on London bridge," and gigantic corn mills dominated the south end of the structure, not many yards from the wonderful Nonsuch House, a huge wooden pile with turrets and cupolas brought from Holland.

Such in brief outline was the London bridge which linked the twelfth with the eighteenth century and which when it was on its last tottering legs was removed to give place to its fine successor of our day, the stone in which is said to be "nearly double that employed in building St. Paul's cathedral."—Montreal Standard.

His Danger.

In these days of almost pre-eminent German music and musicians it is rather amusing to read the opinions of former generations concerning Teutonic singers.

Frederick the Great was so impolitely unpatriotic as to declare that he would rather hear the neighing of a horse than the singing of a German prima donna. Perhaps in his day there was some excuse for such a remark, but the times have changed.

There is a diverting anecdote of an Italian who was convinced that no German could sing. A friend induced him to go to the opera where Henriette Sontag sang. After hearing her first aria the Italian got up to go. The friend urged him to stay, assuring him that he would be convinced soon. "I know it," replied the Italian, "and that's why I go."

Doves and Coronations.

At the ancient ceremonies of coronation of the French kings after the anointing had been performed some white doves were let loose in the church. This was supposed to symbolize the power of the Holy Ghost in directing the king's actions. A similar idea seems to have inspired all early kings, for among the English regalia is the rod of equity or the scepter with the doves. This is simply a golden rod with a mound at the top, which supports a cross. On this cross is a dove, fashioned of white enamel, with expanded wings. Some fine diamonds ornament the rod in various places.

Gender of Garlic.

"Why is garlic masculine gender?" asked the man who markets. "It must be masculine because the greenpeas I buy from call it 'he.' They are mostly Italians and ought to know the sex of garlic if anybody does. Of all the vegetables and aromatic herbs I buy garlic is the only one to which masculine virtues are ascribed. Everything else is neuter. To call garlic 'it' would be an insult. The garlic, he is fresh, he is fine, he is cheap, he is dear. Funny, isn't it?"—New York Times.

He Had Quit.

"You say you have quit smoking?"
 "Yes; never going to smoke again."
 "Then why don't you throw away those cigars?"
 "Never! I threw away a box of good cigars the last time I quit smoking, and it taught me a lesson."—Houston Post.

Not what you do, but how you do it, is the test of your capacity.—Studley.

THE BEE

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THE BEE.

For 32 years the third of next month, The Bee has struggled for a people who have been oppressed and discriminated against. The Bee has endeavored to uphold the standard of the colored Americans to the best of its ability. It is its labors have not been appreciated it has been no fault of the management and its Editors.

At no time has The Bee betrayed the confidence of its people, and neither has it been a trimmer or apologist. It has neither catered to the rich nor been sucking for administrative favors. It has condemned wrong in high places and endeavored to raise the poor from the huts and hovels. The Bee has no complaint to make against the more fortunate of its fellow citizens, the white race. The most influential merchants in the community have unhesitatingly supported this paper and it is read by the most influential citizens in the world. Its policy has been independent, which the fair and impartial minds will testify. The white man is not opposed to any progressive enterprise that tends to uplift any race of people, no matter what the condition of that race may be. If The Bee has wronged any individual it may have been an error of thought, and not intentional. Its mission has ever been and is to promote that which will be a benefit. It has defended the weak and oppressed and denounced the impositions of the unjust. It is and has been the friend of labor, because labor is a factor in our republic. It is not right for any man or woman to believe that he or she is being persecuted because of his or her color. Color prejudice can be overcome by a strict compliance to law and order, no matter what the color of our skin may be or the curl of our hair. The Bee has advocated obedience to our laws, cleanliness of person, wherever they may be. Arrogance will not advance any people, black or white. Manliness will command respect, honesty will insure confidence and civic pride will command help from those who are able to help and give. The colored Americans must depend more largely upon their own resources.

Office-seeking should be an incident, and not the direct object of our citizenship. A more strict adherence to one another should be a policy of a race which is ostracized and discriminated against. We should be less like crabs in a barrel, but more faithful to those principles which tend to elevate us. The Bee has found in the Republican party more of those principles which tend to advance and promote a republic than it has found in any other party. While the Republican party, or certain members of that party, has been somewhat derelict, it has found no other party that has done as much for a newly emancipated people. The colored American is not through with struggling for an independence which he holds so sacred and dear to him, to elevate his citizenship. Good citizenship is a constituent element in a republic which is bound to be respected and honored. We may say that the white race is opposed to us. This charge is false. Without the white race, as a whole, the unfortunate blacks cannot exist. As an evidence of our assertion we can proudly point to the help the unfortunate blacks are receiving at the hands of the white race. Let us cease complaining and be up and doing something more for ourselves.

This is the mission of The Bee.

OUR DUTY.

We are American citizens, and we are protected by our flag. Whatever may be the opinion of one class of citizens of another, who is to blame? It is true that we have one class of Americans, commonly called the Negroes, or the black race. Our duty, notwithstanding, is to uphold and to protect our flag. The administration cannot help the prejudice of others, except to enforce the laws that are in operation. Its failure to do that is a violation of our Constitution, by which we are governed. The Bee would only ask the better thinking white people to discriminate between the better and the criminal classes of the black race. It is a question with us whether the young race is an improvement on the offspring of the reconstruction colored Americans. At a certain moving picture show a few evenings ago, we made a personal observation of the young colored American males and females. We presumably saw the culture of the colored American race. We saw young ladies who would be an honor to any community, and young men who had the appearance of culture and refinement.

But what was the scene? Young men with their arms around the backs of the young women, and many with their feet crossed, with their hose on exhibition. Are such exhibitions an improvement on the former younger generation? Where can the mothers of these young misses be? What can be their home training? Many of the pulpits are too busy to correct these evils. We don't want to condemn all of these moving picture theaters. Many of them are the rendezvous of promiscuous engagements of the young misses whose parents have struggled to rear them to true womanhood. There are a few moving picture theaters whose performances are elevating and the pictures are instructive. The morals of the young are not affected by such pictures.

Our duty therefore is to improve the conditions of the young generation, which seem to be getting away from the teachings of those who are endeavoring to do something. Let the pulpit, the mother and the father do their duty.

THE STEAMER "RIVER QUEEN."

COL. LEWIS JEFFERSON AND HIS WORK.

There is no man in this community who has done more for his people than Col. Lewis Jefferson, the manager of the steamer River Queen. He has lost thousands of dollars in his efforts to give his people boats to run upon the Potomac River for the pleasure of the people he represents. He has not been given the credit that he deserves and is entitled to. He has been liberal with all organizations, regardless of their financial ability to meet requirements. But what have these people done he has assisted? When, a few years ago, an opposition boat was placed upon the Potomac, and there was a "Jim Crow" entrance, those he helped, because a new excursion grounds was opened, preferred to throw their patronage to the "Jim Crow" institution.

There is today only one boat running for the benefit of the colored people and that boat is the River Queen, managed by Col. Jefferson. During the entire time that boats have been managed by Col. Jefferson, he has the first time to allow any officer or help on his boat to insult or assault any of his patrons. Every man, woman and child have been treated like human beings. Why don't the people, therefore, patronize those who treat them humanely? The River Queen has been thoroughly repaired, and it is today the only boat that is running upon the Potomac River for those who love a cool and invigorating ride upon the river. The Bee cannot help from complimenting Mr. Bensinger, who has given so much aid and support to Col. Jefferson and his people without a hope of reward. No one knows this better than those who have come in contact with this gentleman. Now that the boat and grounds have passed into the hands of the colored people it is hoped that they will see the importance of supporting them.

THE MAN FARTHEST DOWN.

Under the above caption, the first of Dr. Washington's series of articles began in last week's number of The Outlook. It is a most interesting and informing presentation of conditions in England, and a most interesting and instructive contrasting of "the man farthest down" in the old country with "the man farthest down" in

this country, which happens to be our own race. If the remainder of the series is as interesting as the first article, "The Man Farthest Down" will prove to be the best of the many fine articles that have come from Dr. Washington's pen. No colored man or woman should fail to secure a copy of last week's Outlook, and each succeeding number, and read "The Man Farthest Down."

These articles are a result of Dr. Washington's trip abroad last summer. At that time he went abroad to make a careful study of conditions as they applied to and surrounded the people of the under world, the people who must labor with hands, and the people against whom there is a prejudice stronger and deeper than race prejudice in this country. It is apparent, from a careful reading of Dr. Washington's first article, that the man farthest down in the old country is much farther down than the Negro in this country. In fact, the Negro in this country is a king compared with the man farthest down in the old country. The first article is truly Washington in style, being minus of unnecessary verbiage. It is a straight, unvarnished, plainly told tale of real conditions. The articles are worth the reading of every man interested in social and labor conditions in this country.

DR. JAMES E. SHEPARD.

The Bee has, from time to time, briefly mentioned the work of Dr. James E. Shepard, of Durham, N. C. This young man is making remarkable progress in the work in which he is engaged, and this paper believes that the day is fast approaching when he will be counted a moral, religious and educational factor among the people he is so faithfully serving. The work in which he is engaged is one that will commend itself to this civilized world.

Wherever he goes and explains his work to the people, he has met with approval. There is not a more sympathetic man living than Dr. Shepard. He has the interest of his people at heart. He knows his people, and they know him. There are many commendable features about him. He demonstrates his honesty in a manner that cannot be questioned. The people of the South believe in him. The closing his school this month will be a great epoch in the history of Durham, N. C., and the address of Mr. Justice Stafford will no doubt be one that the Durham people and the citizens of the South will appreciate.

OUR SYMPATHY.

The Bee extends its sympathy to the bereaved mother, sisters and brothers of the late Clement H. Wormly, who died in Detroit, Michigan, last Sunday, May 7th. He was a young man who had a brilliant career before him. May God have mercy on his soul.

Hello!

Are you awake?

If so, have you received an anonymous?

Some people delight in creating disturbances.

The Bethel Literary Society needs revamping badly. It has degenerated into a forum for misfit sensationalists.

The interest that President Taft has manifested in the colored Y. M. C. A. is most commendable. His interest in this institution touches us all.

Be careful what you write, to whom you write, and when you write, for you can never tell when your letter will turn up in the hands of enemies. Better not write at all. Go tell it to her.

The colored professional men of Washington are the brightest and most successful of any in this country. They are not only a credit to the race, but they reflect the highest credit upon the city in general.

Hon. Wm. H. Lewis, Assistant Attorney-General, has been compelled to decline many cordial invitations to address audiences in various cities in the States. Mr. Lewis finds the duties of his office so exacting as to require all his time. And he feels that it is up to him to prove that a colored man can successfully fill the next highest office in the Department of Justice. It's all work with Mr. Lewis, and the race should feel proud of his application to duty.

Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

BY THE SAGE OF THE POTOMAC.

I was down in old Virginia the other day to visit some of my relatives and to transact a little business. As I stopped off of the train at Warren-ton, I encountered the usual colored loafers around the station who watch the departure and arrival of trains as conscientiously as if they were the railroad company's paid train dispatchers. I stood there and surveyed the crowd for a few minutes, trying to recognize some face, but they were all strangers to me, and I to them. Presently an old antebellum whose head was frosted with about seventy Winters, and whose hair was knotted with an equal number of Summers, during which the comb had not come in contact with his hair, ambled up to me, and asked: "You're a stranger from afar, beent you, stranger?" I answered: "Yes, from a little distance up the Potomac." I reckon you're from Washington, stranger, kase yo clothes kinder has de Washington style." "Yes, from Washington, Uncle," I replied. "Does you know Mister Honnah, up yander in Washington?" "Only slightly," I replied, "but I have heard much of him." "Um, hum," the old fellow soliloquized, "I dun heard he's ah big man up yander; member of de education board?" "Yes," said I, "he's a member of the Board of Education." "Well, stranger," the old man said, "I alwas reckoned dat Mister Honnah would make a mighty big man. He allas had cideable ambition. I recollected when he spired to go to some fahin country as bassador when dat man Cleveland was President, and wese all down hear in Washington signed his papers fer de job. He wah jist as good a Demicrat as Cleveland, too, but Cleveland wouldn't pin him, and I dun heard he spired to sumfin wid Prisdint Taft. Did his spirations conclude?" "What do you think of Mr. Horner down here?" I ventured. "Oh, wese think him big man, and white nough to be a white man. Mister Honnah mighty peert man, and mighty poplah down hear in Washington."

When this old patriarch said this, it occurred to me how frequently is the old saying "a prophet is not without honor save in his own land," reversed. Now, R. R. Horner, it appears, is popular in his own bailiwick, down in Warren-ton, but up here in Washington he has more bricks shied at him than are in the Pension Building. But let a fellow, no matter how popular he is, get on the Board of Education, and his troubles begin. Some times I think Mr. Horner is in part responsible for the bricks thrown at him. He just naturally desires to lead. There's an element of leadership in him, but he lacks tact, and he counts too much on little things. No man can be big, and be a leader, who stops to investigate and regard as serious every bit of local gossip. Mr. Horner rather thinks that an office is the sine qua non of success, and, as a result, every disappointment to gratify his ambition for office sours him against men who would and could be his friends. For a long time he thought he was in the race for Recorder of Deeds, but the brilliant Georgian beat him out without an effort. Then that municipal judgship looked good to him, but he was simply in the "also ran" class. Not discouraged, but awfully sore, he filed his letters for Collector of Customs, but Whittie McKinlay ran off with the plum. Three failures right in a row soured Horner, and while he has been the same man, he has not been himself since. He just naturally got sore on everybody, and imagined every man's hand was against him. If Mr. Horner would just stop and reason that membership on the Board of Education is a disadvantage, rather than an advantage, and that there are other men who are as good lawyers as he, and some better, and that there are lots of men who would be his friends if he would only let them, and that success is not always measured by ability to secure office, he would be more contented in mind. Mr. Horner is a handsome man, about the handsomest near-white colored man in the District, and he's a man of much energy, but he allows his energy to run in channels where there is no mill wheel to turn. If Mr. Horner was just a little broader, just a little more sincere, and just a little more square in his treatment of others, and a little more consistent, and a little less envious, he would be a big factor and a lots more popular, for say what you will, he's a man of some ability.

I have been so busy with my social obligations for the past three weeks that I haven't taken time to jot down special points for my column. It's been something fierce, in society, and I haven't missed a call. Starting in with the Monican ball, I have accepted every invitation, and now I am nearly all in. When I stop to think, I can't help but conclude that the way we colored folks imitate the white folks in society is precious time lost. There's mighty few sable-colored people who can stand this social whirl, and pay the fiddler. Colored people seem to have gone mad on society, and as I got infected with a bit of the hydrophobia, I went mad, too. I was just counting up, today, what it cost me to say that me and my wife were in society. In adding up the column of cost, and subtracting my cash from the cost, I find that I owe just \$36.10 more than my next month's salary will amount to. Of course, I am a dampool—that's Latin for plain chump, but somehow I couldn't resist. I have heard people knock some other people for not mixing in this social sea, but let me remind you that society is an awful crimp. It's much better to have a bank balance of \$36.10 that debts amounting to that amount. Last night I folded my dress suit, of a vintage of 1900, up, packed it in camp-poor balls, and gently, but firmly, apprised my embonpoint wife that "from this time on" I was going to cut out society, and try to lay up a few dimes

for those rainy days that the Democrats are trying to bring on. Colored women have been going for the past three weeks until they now have nervous prostration," as my friend Middleton used to say, and colored men have been riding in carriages so much, attending these social functions, that some of them are too proud to walk and too much broke to pay the carriage man. A little society may be all right, but it's a mighty little that colored people are able to pay for, and still continue to buy butter. Hereafter I'm going to let them call me a second-rater.

A few days ago I met Judge Gibbs, and walked a couple of blocks with him. The old Judge is one of the most remarkable birds in captivity. He told me that he was 88 years old. Outside of a pair of feet that are very disorderly, the Judge is a peach. He has a remarkable memory, can even remember the first dollar that he earned, and there are some people who say the old patriarch has that first dollar yet. One thing certain, if he has not, he has certainly added to it, until now he does not have to worry about Mr. Wolf being at the door. The Judge can remember most all of the Revolutionary heroes. He used to sell shoes when old Diogenes was hunting around for an honest man with a jack-o'-lantern, and he was up in Alaska when Balboa was cruising up the Mississippi. I forgot to ask him how he got his title of Judge, but I suspect he acquired it from his habit of being able to judge a good seat on a platform at a meeting. It's fine to get the Judge in a reminiscent mood, and go back to "befo de wah." When the Judge got tired of representing this country as Consul to Madagascar, he told the President that his son-in-law was just prime for it, and the President, knowing Judge to be a good judge of human frailties, etc., appointed his son-in-law to succeed him. If the Judge could only land an office now, it is quite likely that he would resign in a week or two and ask that his other son-in-law, Nap Marshall, be appointed in his place. That's about the only way that Nap will be able to land; for, being too heavy for light work, and too light for heavy work, Nap has a hard time adjusting himself to labor conditions. That Brownsville episode was a chin-chilly overcoat for him, but it is not likely that they will develop another Brownsville affair soon, and in the meantime Nap must live. But referring to Judge Gibbs, he's one of our "grand old men." There are but three of them, the Judge, Col. Jim Lewis, of "kill a snake" fame, and Gov. Pinchback. Judge has the edge on them for years, and for money, too. He's a splendid old fellow. Clear of brain as the shriek of a whistle on a Northern Pacific engine. Has power of endurance that will put most men fifty years his junior on the shelf. Just his feet are bad, and they are awfully bad. But you never saw a colored man with perfect feet in your life. You can always tell a colored man, even the lily-white kind we have around here, by their feet. But the fullness of Judge Gibbs' brain, his splendid past, his possessions, all point as being evidences of the real stuff that's in him. I hope that the old Judge will be with us many more years. He's an example, a solace and an inspiration to the rest of us. A meeting in Washington without Judge Gibbs on the platform would be just like a colored waiter without the Palmer House walk.

Things to Happen.

Sidney Bieber to resign as National Committeeman from the District of Columbia.

L. M. King, or Ben Gaskins, or R. R. Horner to succeed Fountain Payton as Examiner in Chancery.

An Indianapolis man to succeed Minister Furniss at Haiti.

A colored detective appointed on the police force.

A colored fire department among the possibilities.

Policeman Johnson promoted to a sergeant.

J. T. Newman to organize a Southwest Citizens' Association.

Dr. W. S. Richardson to succeed Sidney Bieber as National Committeeman for the District of Columbia.

Two strong District delegates elected, from this city, to the next National Republican Convention in 1912.

W. L. Pollard, Royal Hughes, Ben Gaskins and others have matrimonial thoughts within ten years from now.

James T. Neal and Secretary Ruth-erford dining together.

Athletic Sports.

John Pinkett, at Amherst College, is again heard from after a siege of tonsillitis that has kept him out of the Spring athletics. In the dual meet with Williams, Pinkett scored second in the shot put and third in the running broad jump, an event which he had never entered before. He will be entered in the sprints this spring. This is his senior year, after which he will probably teach a year at Jackson College, Mississippi, and will then take up the study of medicine.

Despite Jackson's excellent pitching, M Street High School lost to Storer College by the score 9 to 4. He clearly outpitched his left-hand rival, and but for poor infield support might have gotten away with the game. Storer scored in the first on a three-base hit, although Jackson began well by fanning Wheaton. In the fourth, two costly infield errors, coupled with two hits, added three more runs, and in the sixth a dropped ball caused another run. In the seventh a comedy of errors filled the bases three times. Moody, Morton and Hayes were the chief offenders.

M Street scored all of her runs in the eighth due to a clean hit by Sudler with three men on bases and two errors by Storer.

Jackson pitched a brilliant game, striking out nine men. Hayes, Sudler and Jones felded well. For Storer, Johnson and Gray were the

battery stars. Moody, of M Street, was deposed as captain after a scene, and Jackson was unanimously elected captain.

r. h. e.
M Street0 0 0 0 0 0 4 0—4 5 6
Storer1 0 0 3 0 1 4 0 x—9 0 2
Umpire, W. Menard.

Swimming events for colored boys will take place at the bathing beach, 17th and B Streets, Northwest, on the morning of July 4 at 10 o'clock.

Seven sets of medals have been provided, and the events have been arranged that the small boys will have opportunity to win as many medals as the larger boys. The events selected are as follows:

For large boys—(over 16 years old): Front dive and two dives, to be selected by the competitor, 220-yard swim, and under-water swim for distance.

For small boys—(under 16 years old): Front dive, jack-knife dive, and one to be selected by the competitor, 90-foot swim, tub race, and candle race.

Gold, silver and bronze medals, to be given, and only amateur swimmers will be allowed to compete. All boys or men entering the large boys' events must register in the I. S. A. A.

For information, send to E. B. Henderson at M Street High School.

The track teams of the local institutions are training daily for the events on the 30th of May on the campus of Howard University. Baltimore High School and Dunbar Athletic Club, are expected to be over in force. Philadelphia athletes are also looked for in this meet. It will be the first time that the Quaker City will be represented in this section. Mr. Harry Duplessis, who will edit that section of the I. S. A. A. Guide dealing with the athletes of Pennsylvania, is working up athletic interest in that city.

In no other school system of this country are colored boys enjoying the opportunities for athletic exercise which the P. S. A. I. is affording our boys. It is not possible to realize the benefits which follow the participation of large numbers of boys in health and vigor-making sports. Teachers and coaches must keep in mind that these athletic games and sports are planned to develop the bodily structure and functions; to train morals and to further mental growth. Therefore, do not neglect to make every game tell for moral and physical betterment; and be sure to permit those boys only to be honored with the privilege of competition for the school, whose scholastic standing and encourage the weak boy to go in for running or jumping, and if a love for general deportment is commendable. An athletic game is instilled, it may be that your one word may save a life of value to the community and the race. Too many cases happen where, after years of school learning, boys and girls graduate only to die. Thus a life is lost that might have been full of service, and an unnecessary expense has fallen to the lot of the community and state.

On May 30, at the Howard University, four track events are arranged that the school boys in the grades may take part. The entry blank enclosed gives necessary information. At least one boy should be entered from a school, and as many more as desire or can be encouraged to take part. This means that the seed will be sown which will cause the growth of track and field athletics among the boys of your school. The act of competition in athletic games increases the development of strength and courage.

Boys must have athletic suits. Those who weigh less than 115 pounds can wear No. 30 size athletic shirts, and nearly all of this weight can wear athletic pants, size No. 26. The shirts and pants of these sizes can be bought from Spalding Bros. athletic store at 613 14th Street, Northwest, at 25 cents each. Larger sizes cost 50 cents each, unless bought by the one-half dozen lots, when 40 cents each will be the price.

Remember, Miss Barrier, of Langston School, entered one boy in the events of the Indoor Meet, and this boy won enough points to win performance to tie with two other larger schools for second place. Pennants will be given to the schools in each division that win the largest number of points in that division. Badges will be given to members of winning division relay teams and to boys who win first, second, or third place in the finals of the sprint races.

Cardozo Loses to Ambush.

A three-base hit, with two on, by Tolliver of Cardozo, and the pitching of White of Ambush, were the features. The score was Ambush 11; Cardozo, 8.

Logan Wins First Game.

The heavier Logan School team trimmed its lighter opponents from Ivy City by the score of 16 to 4. The Ivy City team was plucky, but too light.

Jones Trims Banneker.

Martin of Jones trounced the Banneker nine almost singlehanded. The Cobbs and Lajoies of the winning aggregation seemed numerous.

Payne School Wins.

Lovejoy School was ahead until the seventh inning, when Payne tied the score, and during the next inning Colbert of Payne broke up the game with a slashing home run drive, with three on bases. Crowe of Lovejoy and Hawkins and Hunter of Payne were lights of the game.

Logan Wins Again.

Against another light team, Logan batters slammed doubles, triples and homers at will, and won from Douglass by the score of 21 to 3.

Douglass Trims Simmons.

The boys of Douglass batted hard and ran bases at will in the game with Simmons. Simmons lost, 19 to 6.

Bowen Defeats Bell School.

During the past week the following schools have played: Bowen School defeated Bell School baseball team by lead by four runs, when Brown of Bell heaved a bad one and Bowen got in three runs. The twirling of Harris and the fielding of Young and Seed were the features.



The lure of Spring is bringing hundreds of happy promenaders along the popular Fourteenth street thoroughfare, and as usual, they fall in at the drug store of Board & McGuire, 1912 1/2 Fourteenth street, "the place where everybody meets everybody else," or you see them enjoying those delicious sodas at Ninth and You streets, the popular "Lookout Corner" of Board & McGuire.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Scott, of 1032 New Jersey Avenue, Northwest, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Roberta, to Mr. James Wood, on Wednesday evening, May 24.

Mrs. Rosetta E. Lawson is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. James F. Lawson, in Plainfield, N. J.

Miss Nannie T. Jackson, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony McCarthy in New York for more than two weeks, has returned to this city.

Miss Rent Brown has returned to Syracuse, N. Y., after a delightful stay with friends in this city.

Colored people of Washington have purchased the Bensingers entire interest of the steamer River Queen and Washington Park, with all their improvements and 200 or more acres of good farming and truck garden lands. Lewis Jefferson, the reliable, will manage the steamer River Queen and park, etc., and all charters that have been made with the steamer will be carried out as contracted. All desiring to make charters call at the wharf, Seventh and N streets, Southwest.

Lewis Jefferson, president, for the Independent Steamboat and Barge Company.

Miss Verna Waddy has returned to her home in Philadelphia, Pa., after a 10 days' stay here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fisher.

Prof. S. P. McDonald enjoyed his stay greatly while here from Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Young, of Philadelphia, Pa., are residing at 1309 R Street, Northwest.

Mrs. Harry Williams is here from Philadelphia on a business trip.

Dr. William Henry visited Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Sampson, in Baltimore, on Tuesday last week.

Mrs. Louis Easley visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Sampson, on Biddle Street, Baltimore, last week.

Dr. A. M. Curtis was in Baltimore last Friday evening and delivered an address to the Maryland Medical, Pharmaceutical and Dental Association, which held its annual meeting.

Rev. Walter H. Brooks was in Baltimore this week to the Baptist Ministers' Conference.

Misses Adeline and May Hamilton, of Buffalo, N. Y., are having an enjoyable stay in this city.

Dr. J. W. Morse has the gem drug store in the northwest. Prescriptions carefully compounded by registered clerks.

Prof. L. B. Moore was in New York City last week, a guest at Hotel Maceo.

Mr. Clarence P. Hayes, of Richmond, Va., was here last Saturday to the game between Union and Howard University.

Miss F. M. Tyson is now residing at 914 T Street, Northwest.

Mr. Carver, of Tuskegee, Ala., has come to this city in the interest of farming.

Miss Evelyn Beuzard, of Providence, R. I., had a very pleasant fortnight here last week.

Don't pass Morse's Drug Store, at Nineteenth and L streets northwest.

Miss Ella Dandridge had a very pleasant stay in Richmond, Va., visiting Mr. and Mrs. K. P. Cousins, 1022 St. James Street.

Mrs. Sadie Dade left this week for New Orleans, La., to visit her father and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Richardson have issued invitations for the fifth anniversary of their daughter, Princess Mae J., on Wednesday, May 17, 1911, at their residence, 2310 F Street, Northwest, from 5 to 9.

Mr. J. G. Logan, instructor in physics and chemistry, Howard University delivered an illustrated lecture on "The Washington City Water Supply," before a large audience in Andrew Rankin Memorial Chapel on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. A. M. Edwards has returned to this city after a delightful visit to Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dr. Morse has the finest assortment of candies and toilet articles that can be purchased anywhere in the city.

Prof. James Harris, of Tuskegee, Ala., is spending several days here.

Miss Gertrude N. Ryan, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack M. Ryan, left the city this week for New York City to attend the musicals, after which she will visit Philadelphia, Pa., Atlantic City, Long Branch, and many other important points East.

Miss Ryan is one of the most fascinating young ladies in the social circle.

The closing exercises of the State University of Louisville, Ky., will be held May 18 at 7:30 p. m. at Macaulay's Theater. The Bee received an invitation to be present.

Mr. J. H. Hicks has returned to his home in Red Bank, N. J., after a pleasant stay of 11 days here.

Dr. Morse, who has the finest drug store in the West End, also has the best prescription compounder. Dr. Morse, who is also a registered pharmacist, never makes a mistake. Call 19th and L streets northwest.

Miss Helen Jackson, of Chicago, Ill., has enjoyed a pleasant stay in this city at the Kennedy's home.

Mrs. T. J. and Miss Houston entertained at a musicale in honor of Mrs. Edward H. Morris, of Chicago, Ill.

Madames Majors and Brown have returned to their home in Chicago after a delightful visit to this city.

Miss Essie C. Arnold, of Chicago, Ill., has been the recipient of many socials during her stay in this city with friends.

Nothing funny about it. People just like to deal at the drug stores of Board & McGuire at 1912 1/2 Fourteenth street northwest and at Ninth and U streets northwest, two places "where everybody meets everybody."

Prof. L. B. Moore, Ph. D., Dean of the Teachers' College at Howard University, is to be the commencement orator at the State Agricultural and Mechanical College at Greensboro, N. C., on May 25.

The Junior Class of Normal School held its annual class election last Thursday, at which time the following persons were elected: Hamilton Clark, president; Ruth V. Matthews, secretary; Mary J. King, assistant secretary; Charles E. Wesley, treasurer, and Lillie E. Williams, assistant treasurer.

The finest cigars in the city are sold at Morse's drug store, Twentieth and L streets northwest.

Bring your job work to The Bee office, or address W. Calvin Chase, Jr., 1109 Eye street N. W., or 1212 Florida avenue N. W.

Mr. William S. Estren died Tuesday evening, May 2, at 5:30 p. m., at his residence, 456 Lenox Avenue, New York City, N. Y. He was a member of Manhattan Lodge of Elks. Funeral services were conducted by Undertaker Lane from St. Phillips Church. He was 40 years of age. A mother, wife and sister survive him.

Everybody meets everybody else these beautiful warm days at the popular drug stores of Board & McGuire, at 1912 1/2 14th Street, Northwest, or at their "Busy Corner," at Ninth and U Streets, Northwest, two places for the most delicious ice cream soda in the city.

Mrs. Mary A. Parker, Most Worthy Grand Superior of Household of Ruth, addressed the C. E. Society of the Third Baptist Church on Sunday, May 7. Subject, "Lessons from Great Lives—Ruth."

On Sunday, May 7, special services were held at the Third Baptist Church in memory of the pastor's anniversary. The following program was rendered:

A special sermon at 11 a. m. by Rev. W. Alexander, of Sharon Baptist Church, Baltimore, Md.; 3 p. m., sermon by Rev. H. H. Waring, of the First Baptist Church, Alexandria, Va.; 7:30 p. m., sermon by Rev. Wm. A. Credit, of Cherry Street Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa., also an address by Mr. Lewis E. Johnson, secretary Y. M. C. A. A large crowd was present at each service.

A silver jubilee and reception was held Tuesday, May 9, at 7:30 p. m. in honor of the 25 years' service which Rev. James H. Lee, pastor of the Third Baptist Church, has rendered to the general public and church. A special program was prepared, then a banquet was held in the lecture room.

Program.
1. Chorus, Congregation.
2. Scripture reading, Rev. W. D. Jarvis, pastor of New Bethel Baptist Church, president Baptist Ministers' Union.

3. Prayer, Rev. Charles Cruseberry, pastor First Baptist Church, Bladensburg, Md.
4. Singing, C. E. choir, Third Baptist Church.

5. Report of Rev. J. H. Lee, pastor Third Baptist Church.
6. Solo, Mr. S. James, leader of C. E. choir.

7. Presentation, Mr. J. H. Coleman, chairman of Anniversary Committee.
8. Reply by pastor.

9. Singing, C. E. choir.
10. Remarks by visiting pastors, three minute addresses.

11. Benediction.
Mrs. Charles I. West was hostess at one of the most brilliant gatherings of the season when she entertained at whist Wednesday, May 3, from 8 to 12 p. m., in honor of Mrs. Edward H. Morris and Miss Estelle Arnold, of Chicago, and Mrs. Henry Lincoln Johnson, wife of the Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia.

Invited to meet the guests of honor were Mrs. B. K. Bruce, Mrs. Robert H. Terrell, Dr. Lucy E. Moten, Dr. Amanda Gray, Mrs. Hunt, wife of the United States Consul to St. Etienne, France, Mrs. R. C. Bruce, Mrs. Daniel Murray, Mrs. Henry M. Milton, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Goodell, of Boston; Mrs. William Clifford, Mrs. John R. Francis, Sr., Mrs. John R. Francis, Jr., Mrs. A. H. Glenn, Mrs. William Houston, Mrs. S. J. Holly, Mrs. E. C.

Williams, Mrs. A. M. Curtis, Mrs. Clarence C. White, Mrs. Bismarck Pinchback, Mrs. Walter A. Pinchback, Mrs. J. C. Dowling, Mrs. A. P. Lewis, Mrs. James H. N. Waring, Mrs. Chas. Pickett, Mrs. W. L. D. Wilkinson, Miss Marion Shadd, Miss Ella E. Perry, Miss Harriette Shadd, Miss Charlotte Atwood, Miss Maude Young, of Howard University; Miss Elvora Curtis, Miss Blanche Nalle, Miss Lula Allan, of Howard University; Miss Beatrice Lewis and Miss May Tyson.

Mrs. John R. Francis, Sr., and Miss Young tied for the first prize, but Miss Young won in the cut. Mrs. Terrell won the consolation prize, and the booby prize went to Mrs. Curtis. Each of the guests of honor was presented with a handsome deck of cards as a souvenir of the occasion.

Two stores cannot accommodate the large crowds who wish the Board & McGuire service at 1912 1/2 14th Street, Northwest, and at Ninth and U Streets. Their drugs, medicines, prescription work and soda drinks are known to be of the best quality. Particular people hunt quality.

Dr. Julia H. Coleman has gone to Charlotte, N. C., to attend the funeral of her sister, who died there last week.

There is a new paper started in the Northwest called the Kibble Gazette.

Mrs. Benjamin Scott, of Wilmington, N. C., the widow of the late Benjamin Scott, one of the leading business men in the State and the mother of Attorney A. W. Scott, is in the city as his guest at 1442 Pierce Place, Northwest.

Mr. M. C. Maxfield, of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, who is on leave, has been appointed by the Grand Army Post Commander to assist in raising funds for the 30th of May for the decoration of the soldiers' graves.

Ex-Gov. P. B. Pinchback, of New York, will be in the city within a few days.

Assistant United States Attorney J. A. Cobb, after a successful legal contest in the courts of Connecticut last week, has returned to this city.

Dr. John W. Morse, of the Gem Drug Store, at Nineteenth and L streets northwest, has everything that a first-class druggist possesses. Drop in.

Mrs. Mary McGuire, who went to Chicago, Ill., to join her husband last year, is in the city on a visit.

Mrs. M. E. Washington, who has been ill for several months at the home of Mrs. Chew in First Street, Southwest, left the city Sunday evening for her home in Proctor, Vermont.

She was accompanied by Mr. James Pinn, who has also been visiting in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ross gave a most excellent dinner to Attorneys Thomas L. Jones and W. Calvin Chase last week. It was served in courses.

The entertainment given by the Free Kindergarten Association at Howard Theater last Monday was a success in every way.

While all the young ladies exhibited much skill in the exercise of their rhythm work and other exercise, the stars of the evening were Misses Helen Harris, Marie Scott, Pauline Johnston and Ray Farley.

The baseball team of the Alfred Jones School played their third game of the season on Wednesday against the Deanwood team. The Jones boys won by a score of 12 to 8. This is the third game of ball won by this team this season.

Fairmount Heights.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Sidney Pittman have deferred their trip to Tuskegee at present.

The citizens of Fairmount Heights are making some improvements.

Dr. Jones is one of the most progressive citizens of this place. He is a popular and well-liked citizen.

Mr. Gillam is doing what he can to improve Fairmount Heights.

Presiding Elder J. A. S. Cole preached the dedicatory sermon and returned last Sunday, preached again. Fairmount is fast filling up with citizens looking for good homes. John George, the pioneer of the place, is busy again listing lots. There are more than 200 put to his credit. Mr. George is a born hustler, and his work is telling.

Sunday week the pretty little Chapel of Contes A. M. E. Z. Church was dedicated at East Fairmount. Standing room was at a premium.

Rev. Logan Johnson, the pastor, has been highly praised for the building of so neat and beautiful a church. Just what is needed in this growing village, overlooking Deanwood and Brookland.

West Washington Notes.
The Trustees' Voluntary Circle of Mt. Zion M. E. Church have completed arrangements for the sacred musical and popular readings at Mt. Zion M. E. Church Sunday evening, May 21, 1911, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. The following well-known talent will render selections for the musicale: Mrs. Norah M. Dinguind, Mrs. Jennie B. Brown, Mrs. Esther Parrott Pope, the Junior choir of the church, and Messrs. William H. Carter, Jr., James Sewell, Scott Mayo, T. H. Montgomery and Wm. Calvin Chase, Jr. Mr. James T. Beason, director; Mr. Louis N. Brown, organist; Mr. James P. Turner, manager.

The Heliotrope Circle held another very interesting meeting last Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. Blanche Lewis, 2206 Virginia Avenue, Northwest, Mrs. R. Foster being the hostess of the evening, which was indulged in music and games. A select orchestra was present which added much to the enjoyment of the occasion. Refreshments were served. Among those present were Mrs. L. G. Williams, Mrs. Annie Boyd, Mrs. Alice Harris, Mrs. Maggie Thomas, Mrs. L. Palmer, Mrs. H. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. D. Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. S. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, Mr. and Mrs. William Cruso, Miss C. Foster, Mrs. Nellie Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. G. Lewis, Mr. Louis N. Harris and James L. Turner, Miss Maria Morgan and Mrs. S. Montgomery.

Banquet of Past Grand Masters.
Past Grand Masters' Council No. 44, G. U. O. of O. F., celebrated their 25th anniversary Friday evening, May 5, 1911, in one of the most splendid banquets in its history at Odd Fel-

lows' Hall, 28th Street and Dumbarton Avenue, Northwest. Covers were laid for 100 by the committee who had arranged a beautiful table for the occasion. The ladies attending the function and their tasteful toilettes added much to the setting of the reception. The gentlemen were in evening attire. Among the many present were Mr. and Mrs. George A. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Sewell, Mrs. Rachel Johnson, Mr. Louis H. Primme, Mrs. Mary Reed, Mr. Willis James, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bolden, Mr. T. W. Claton, Mrs. Mary E. Forman, Rev. and Mrs. George Jacobs, Mr. Arthur Wood, Mr. Horace Sedgwick, Mr. and Mrs. James Lyles, Miss Emma Thompson, Mrs. Nettie Slaughter, Miss G. Byes, Mr. James Byes, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Taylor, Miss Hester Newman, Mr. M. M. Newman, Dr. Charles H. Marshall, Rev. and Mrs. D. Hayes, Miss Hattie E. Turner, Mrs. Alice Harris, Mrs. Leitha Bell, Miss Louise Williams, Mr. R. J. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. John MacGruder, Mr. and Mrs. David Wright, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Wright, Mrs. Anna Carter, Mrs. Lizzie Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Smothers, Rev. E. E. Reicks, Mrs. Rebecca Washington, Mrs. Amy Day, Mr. D. B. Bynum, Mr. Richard Ellis, Mr. N. G. Mitchell, Mr. Herbert C. Brown. The committee in charge were James H. Jackson, Richard Ellis, D. B. Bynum, M. M. Newman, Jacob Bailey, Louis Frazer, Robert Peterson, Horace Sedgwick, Joseph L. Spinner, William H. Boxley, James Coles, James B. Sewell, toastmaster; James L. Turner, chairman; John L. Lee, treasurer; Joseph E. Smothers, secretary.

The choir of the First Baptist Church entertained a large audience Sunday in a song service.

Rev. U. S. Leeper has been reappointed to Ebenezer A. M. E. Church for another year. Under the pastorate of Rev. Leeper marked improvement of attendance is noted in the congregation.

Curious Mode of Life of the Dwarfs of Rhodesia.

Of the pygmies of northwestern Rhodesia a modern traveler writes: "The Batwa stand about four feet high and are long armed, short legged and ugly, being unusually pronogated. The legs are disproportionately short, the feet large, and the body is covered with a sort of down. Both sexes affect a state of complete nudity. They have their own tongue, but usually know a little of the language of their big neighbors. No attempt is made to till the open forest glades. They depend for food on game and what they steal from the fields and plantations of the surrounding tribes."

"Though there are seven different tribes of pygmies, they appear to have no tribal organization. It is the custom for a group of families to attach themselves to a negro chief and in return for food to assist him to fight his enemies. The standard of morality of these little people is high, and, strange to say, they are remarkably intelligent."

"The wild beasts living in this forest are killed for food, even the elephant. Pitfalls, snares and heavily weighted spears are used, but their favorite way of hunting an elephant appears to be with bow and arrow. Poisoned arrows are shot into him, and the great beast is followed until he falls, when the little hunters camp around the body and feast on the carcass until it is finished."

Catch-as-catch-can.

She gave him a playful pinch on the cheek.

"New suit!" she exclaimed. "And what a beauty!"

"Rather nice, isn't it?" he agreed, surveying himself proudly in the glass. It was a spring suiting of the very latest style. Even the editor of the Tailor and Cutter could have found no fault.

"And doesn't it fit well?" she cried.

"Turn round. To a T! Lovely! It must have been expensive!"

He put his fingers on his lips.

His other hand wandered affectionately down a very pronounced crease, and his eyes filled with a look of pride.

"Hush!" he whispered. "Not so very! Five bob down and five bob every time the collector sees me first!"—London Answers.

Hoar and Everts.

On one of his later birthday anniversaries Senator Hoar wrote to William M. Everts and congratulated him upon his length of years. In his reply the aged lawyer said it brought to mind an old lady in New England who had occasion to write to a friend about some matter of trifling importance and when she had reached the end of the thirteenth page awakened to the fact that she had been rather diffuse and added, "Please excuse my longevity."

Out at First.

The hammock was built for two, but she was occupying it alone.

"I have noticed," said the man on the porch chair, "that the prettiest girls always marry the biggest fools."

"Say no more, Mr. Slowboy," rejoined the fair maiden. "I appreciate your friendship, but I can never be your wife."—Chicago News.

Reward.

Actor—I have been in your company ten years. Is it not time that you do something extra for me? Manager—Yes. From now on you shall play all the parts in which there is eating.—Pittsburg Blatter.

The Modest Man.

A modest man isn't one who has a poor opinion of himself. He merely keeps still about his good opinion of himself.—Cleveland Leader.

Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy.—Emerson.

Come and See Our
May Pole CARNIVAL
By 30 Youngsters
At the Fifteenth Street Presbyterian Church
Friday, May 19
Admission 15c. Children 10c

Follow the Crowd to the
Olympia Dancing Class
EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY EVENING
At Coleman's Park 2d St. bet. M & N sts. S.E.
Music by the YALE ORCHESTRA
GEO. S. KING, General Manager
ADMISSION 10 CENTS

A FAMOUS TIMEPIECE.
The Astronomical Clock at Hampton Court Palace.

The famous astronomical clock at Hampton Court Palace, near London, is the first timepiece of that character erected in England and was made for Henry VIII. in 1540. According to Ernest Law, the historian of Hampton Court Palace, it was the creation of Nicholas Cratzer, a German astronomer, who visited England at the invitation of Cardinal Wolsey, who introduced him to the king.

It is possible to learn from it the hour, the month, the day of the month, the position of the sun and the number of days since the beginning of the year, phases of the moon and its age, the hour at which it crosses the meridian and the time of high water at London bridge. The winding of the clock occupies half an hour every week. The weights descend to a depth of more than sixty feet.

Like many other things about the palace, it has its legends. It is related that when Anne of Denmark, queen of James I., died in the palace clock, which was striking 4 at the moment, immediately stopped. This it is said to do whenever any old resident in the palace dies within its precincts, and alleged modern instances of the fact are quoted solemnly by the credulous.—Argonaut.

How He Won Her.

A man who married his stenographer won her through sheer persistence. Although it was evident to the wooer that the young woman did not regard him entirely without favor, he found it extremely difficult to get her to listen to his plea. The stenographer refused to lunch, sup or go to the theater with her admirer. Finding every avenue of approach blocked, the determined courtier, who possessed some literary facility, wrote a short love story, in which the girl and he were the leading figures. This story he sent to the stenographer every morning for a month and ordered her to typewrite it for him. She dared not refuse to do as her employer commanded, and, realizing through the story that he would never give up until she married him, she finally acquiesced.—Chicago Record-Herald.

They Paid the Price.

The corporation of the city of Glasgow wanted to purchase the Whistler portrait of Carlyle and in due course waited on the master of the gentle art of making enemies about the price (1,000 guineas). They admitted it was a magnificent picture, but "Do you not think, Mr. Whistler, the sum a wee, wee bit excessive?"

"Didn't you know the price before you came to me?" asked the master, with suspicious blandness.

"Oh, aye, we knew that!" replied the corporation.

"Very well, then," said Mr. Whistler in his suave tones, "let's talk of something else." And as there was nothing else of interest to detain the "corporation" they paid the price and made an excellent bargain.

Airy.

"I'm looking for a breezy march," said the bandmaster in a Chestnut street music store the other day.

"How about this one dedicated to the Aero club?" the facetious clerk asked.

"I suppose it is written for wind instruments," the bandmaster countered. "Well, the air is easy," the clerk shot back, and the interchange stopped.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Well Satisfied.

"Old Grabber ought to be satisfied with the money he has."

"He is satisfied—so much so that he wants a lot more of exactly the same kind."—London Tit-Bits.

Already Done.

Pa—But, young man, do you think you can make my girl happy? Son—Do I say, I wish you could 'a seen her when I proposed.—Cleveland Leader.

Read The Bee.

The OLYMPIA Orchestra
MUSIC FURNISHED FOR
ALL OCCASIONS
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416 3d St., S. E.

Coleman's Park
For Picnics, Entertainments, etc.
2d ST. BET. M & N ST. S. E.
Address Mrs. Rosa Coleman
1212 2d St. S. E.

Clem Wormly Dead.
Clement H. Wormly, the son of Mrs. Amelia E. and the late G. Smith Wormly, died in Detroit, Mich., last Sunday, May 7, and was buried under the Berea Baptist Church last Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock. Mr. Wormly was a bright and industrious young man, a good husband, and a faithful father. He leaves a wife and two children. The floral offerings were beautiful, and the sermon of Rev. Rivers was pathetic and most eloquent.

Northwest Cafe.
Have you been to the Northwest Cafe on the boulevard? You should not fail to go there. This is the place to meet your friends and have a good breakfast, lunch or dinner. It is the place to take your family. Ask for Mr. Martin.

River Queen.
Dates are now opened for the season of 1911 for the River Queen. Col. Lewis Jefferson, who has always catered to the wishes of the people, and Mr. Bensinger, who never fails to do what he can to please the citizens, have made extensive improvements to the grounds and places under their supervision where the boat will run this summer. There should be no hesitancy in selecting your dates for the excursion season. Now is the time, and the old saying is, delays are dangerous. Col. Lewis Jefferson is well prepared to meet all demands. He has always given the people of this city first-class accommodation. He endeavors to please the people regardless of expense. Every park under the supervision of Col. Jefferson has been improved, which will make the season of 1911 one of pleasure and satisfaction to the patrons of this boat. Apply at the wharf and make your dates.

HAIR VIM.

Dr. Julia P. H. Coleman's Success.
One of the most talented women of the race is Dr. Julia P. H. Coleman, who is the manufacturer of a hair preparation known as Hair Vim. This preparation is in great demand and she is selling it as fast as it is manufactured.

Hair Vim Soap is another selling article. Both the Hair Vim and soap are preparations that Dr. Coleman guarantees. Dr. Coleman is one of the most progressive and accomplished women of the race. She has her place of business at 643 Florida avenue N. W., where she may be seen. Her hair preparations are sold in all first class drug stores.

Cafe on the Boulevard.
Mr. Martin, the proprietor of the Northwest Cafe, is a man who is endeavoring to please the people. If you want to see all Washington, call for a breakfast, lunch, or a dinner at the Northwest Cafe. It is a place where you can carry your wife, daughter, or any member of your family, and receive an up-to-date treatment. Don't fail to drop in at Martin's. Everything in the eating line may be had at this place. Male and female waiters are first-class, and always ready and willing to accommodate you. This is the place for the people.

J. T. Newman.
Mr. Joseph T. Newman, at No. 390 41-2 Street, Southwest, is an up-to-date barber. It is the place to meet your friends. He has all expert help.

The Making of Lenses.
The essential part of any device for the study of the stars—planets, comets and the nebulae that are perhaps new worlds in the making—is the lens or the optical train that consists of a series of lenses. It is this that makes the modern science of astronomy possible. There is absolutely no other human occupation that requires the accuracy of observation and the delicacy of touch that are requisite for the making of the finest lenses. These are the most perfect products of human hands. It may convey some idea of the labor required in the making of a large lens to say that at least one year's time is required for the grinding and polishing of a thirty inch object glass. A little lens two inches in diameter requires the unremitting care and attention of a skilled workman for two or three days. It is easy, then, to see why it is that even lenses of high class photographic work are costly. A forty inch object glass for a large telescope cannot be made in much less than four years' time, and if everything does not go just right it may require much longer than that.—Kansas City Star.

Persian Jests.
An exceedingly ugly man, says the Persian Joe Miller, was once in the mosque, asking pardon of Allah for his sins and praying to be delivered from the fires of hell. One who overheard his prayers said to him: "Wherefore, O friend, wouldst thou cheat hell of such a countenance? Art thou reluctant to burn up a face like that?" Another story the Persian jester tells is that a certain person with a hideous nose was once on a time wooing a woman. Describing himself to her and trying to make an attractive picture, he said, "I am a man devoid of lightness and frivolity, and I am patient in bearing afflictions!"
"Aye," said the woman. "Wert thou not patient in bearing afflictions thou hadst never endured thy nose these forty years!"
All of which is more witty than kind.—Harper's.

Bohemians and Wedding Rings.
"Here are two wedding rings that I have just made over," said the jeweler. "They are for Bohemian women. They lost their own rings, so they had their husbands' rings cut down to fit. That is a custom in their country. Both husband and wife wear wedding rings there. If the man loses his ring he has to buy a new one, but if the woman loses hers she wears her husband's. I do a good deal of that kind of work. Other women who lose wedding rings just buy another one and say nothing about it, but these women are too conscientious for that. Usually I have to make the man's ring smaller, but once in awhile it has to be spliced to make it fit. The women are always considerably chagrined over the splicing and offer all kinds of explanations to account for their big fingers."—New York Sun.

The Roulette Ball.
That capricious little ball that decides our fortunes at the ever fascinating game of roulette at Monte Carlo occasionally flies from the skillful croupier's hand, though not often. One afternoon it slipped from its manipulator's fingers and found its way into an Englishman's coat pocket. So impressed was the Englishman that he promptly lost a couple of hundred pounds. But the little ball once found a far stranger destination than that. Escaping from the croupier's hand, it flew straight into the mouth of a German onlooker, and he was so impressed that he promptly swallowed it.—London Bystander.

Tea in Paraguay.
When the natives of Paraguay drink tea they do not pour it from a teapot into a cup, but fill a gourd made out of a pumpkin or gourd and then suck up the hot liquid through a long reed. Moreover, the tea which they use is altogether different from that which comes from China, being made out of dried and roasted leaves of a palm-like plant which grows in Paraguay and southern Brazil. The natives say that this tea is an excellent remedy for fever and rheumatism.

Sparrowgrass.
It is stated that a well known riddle was written by a coterminator. The riddle in question is a charade and runs as follows:
My first's a little bird as 'ops;
My second's a useful in 'ay crops;
My 'ole is good with mutton chops.
The answer, of course, is "sparrowgrass," which the learned Dr. Parr always insisted on using in preference to the politer "asparagus."—London Notes and Queries.

A Real Poet.
"Poetry," said the literary girl, "is the art of expressing intense feeling in figurative speech."
"In that case," replied Miss Cayenne, "the man who writes baseball news is sure a poet."—Washington Star.

She Wanted to Know.
Bridgroom—Now that we are married, darling, we must have no more secrets from each other. Bride—Then tell me truly, Jack, how much did you really pay for that engagement ring?
—Illustrated Bits.

She Was Numerous.
"I want a license to marry the best girl in the world," said the young man.
"Fanny, isn't it?" commented the clerk. "That makes 1,900 licenses for that girl this season."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

I do not know of any way so sure of making others happy as of being so oneself.—Sir Arthur Helps.

There were 1,177 persons killed and 9,067 injured on the steam railroads of Pennsylvania, and 187 killed and 4,116 hurt on electric lines during the year of 1910.

It has been suggested to name the proposed New York to Montreal international highway in honor of President Taft and the late King Edward, in recognition of their efforts in the cause of peace.

The first lighthouse for airships has just been erected on the top of a railway building at Spandau, Germany. It consists of thirty-eight powerful electric lamps, which give a glaring light skyward, the purpose of which is to guide the airships of the German army at night.

The report which originated in Dallas, Texas, that Booker T. Washington and a number of Northern Negroes would try to gain a controlling interest in the International and Great Northern Railroad, was denied by his secretary, Emmett J. Scott.

There has been placed in Illinois State Historical Society a log found by a Mr. Morgan, bearing the inscription: "A. Lincoln, March 7, 1832." Mr. Morgan is of the opinion the log was originally carved by Lincoln himself.

Postmaster General Hitchcock has ordered a new postal card of cream color, printed in red ink. The new cards will cost approximately \$65,000 more than those now in use. Last year 871,318,000 postal cards were issued at a cost of \$275,000, or \$84,000 more than the previous year.

The will of the late Dr. Walter Remsey Brinckerhoff, a young Harvard professor, whose bride of a year died while he was studying leprosy in a leper colony in Hawaii, leaves his estate to his son; if the son does not survive, two-fifths of the property will go to Harvard to found a memorial for his wife. The value of the estate Prof. T. J. J. See, Government as-

tronomer, in charge of the naval observatory at Mare Island, Cal., says living beings exist where the stars twinkle.

Last Saturday was the first day in three years without a request for a marriage license. Cupid was resting.

April is also a month of an illustrious birth. According to the patriarchal register William Shakespeare was born April 23, 1564.

Native born American women have fewer children than those of any other nationality, according to figures compiled by the Department of Commerce and Labor, while the Polish women show the most.

The first railway in Japan, connecting Tokio and Yokohama, was opened in 1875. Since then new lines have been completed in many directions, and it is possible for the people to travel from extreme south to the northern boundary, a distance of over a thousand miles.

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE ON THE NEGRO.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, April 17, 18 and 19, 1912.

For some years past I have had in mind to invite here from different parts of the world—from Europe, Africa, the West Indies and North and South America—persons who are actively interested or directly engaged as missionaries, or otherwise, in the work that is going on in Africa and elsewhere for the education and upbuilding of Negro peoples.

For this purpose it has been determined to hold at Tuskegee Institute, Alabama, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, April 17, 18 and 19, 1912, a little more than a year from this time, an international conference on the Negro. Such a conference as this will offer the opportunity for those engaged in any kind of service in Af-

rica, or the countries above mentioned, to become more intimately acquainted with the work and the problems of Africa and these other countries. Such a meeting will be valuable and helpful, also, in so far as it will give opportunity for a general interchange of ideas in organizing and systematizing the work of education of the native peoples in Africa and elsewhere, and the preparation of teachers for that work. Wider knowledge of the work that each is doing should open means of co-operation that do not now exist.

The object of calling this conference at Tuskegee Institute is to afford an opportunity for studying the methods employed in helping the Negro people of the United States, with a view of deciding to what extent Tuskegee and Hampton methods may be applied to conditions in these countries, as well as to conditions in Africa.

It is hoped that numbers of people representing the different governments interested in Africa and the West Indies, as well as representatives from the United States and the countries of South America, will decide to attend this conference. Especially is it urged that missionary and other workers in these various countries be present and take an active part in the deliberations of the conference.

It is desirable, in any case, to have any suggestions as to what might be done to make the work of the conference more helpful to all concerned. The names of persons who would like to be present, with whom you are acquainted, will be appreciated, and through you they are invited to be present and take part in the deliberations of the conference.

Those who come to Tuskegee properly accredited will be welcomed and entertained as guests of the institution, and will be under no expense during their stay here.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.
Principal, Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, Tuskegee, Alabama.

River Queen.

The River Queen is a safe as well as clean boat. It is the boat for the people. Up-to-date service will be given to all patrons of this boat. Every wharf where the boat lands is safe, and the parks are well lighted and the people well protected from the weather. Select your date now. Office at wharf.

The Analysis.
"Did you have the soil of your back yard analyzed by the agricultural department?"

"Yes. They said it consisted largely of glass, tin and putty, with traces of builder's lime, and suggested that it might do to raise a mortgage on."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Great Achievement.
"And what do you regard as the greatest triumph of modern surgery?"

"Collecting the bills," promptly responded the great practitioner.—London Spare Moments.

Especially in the Subways.
"There ain't but one trouble with this here city air," said Uncle Rufus, sniffing the atmosphere speculatively; "it do need ventilatin'."—Holland's Magazine.

His Reason.
"Why do you always leave the house, James, when I begin to sing the old songs?" pouted Mrs. Howitt.
"Fresh air," said Howitt.—Harper's Weekly.

He who has the truth in his heart need never fear the want of persuasion on his tongue.—Ruskin.

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RETENTION AND INCONTINENCE OF URINE.

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Constipation, Pain in the back. It removes Uric acid from the blood, thereby relieving Rheumatism and many other long-standing diseases of the Kidneys & Bladder due from habit-forming drugs.

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625 D Street, N. W.
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Special Liquor Sale Every Saturday.

A Gastronomic Jay.
Of all the superb victuals which, by their great variety and unique coloration, make Maryland the Eden and Arcadia of every man who loves good eating, the planked shad is probably the most powerful and poignant in its appeal to the senses. The wild duck, though it sets the palate to vibrating like an aeolian harp, has no thrill for the eye. It is a small and unlovely bird of a dull color and ungraceful outline. So, too, the diamond back terrapin. It has no more beauty in death than a plate of soup. And certain other exquisite delicatessen, for all their sweetness, do not soothe the sense of smell. Of such are the raw oyster, the boiled hard crab and the Magdohy river cabbage. But the planked shad—ah, here we come to a delicacy which enchants us alike through the eyes, the palate and the nose. As it comes upon the table it has the imperial dignity of a Charlemagne. Its noble head moves one to reverence; the epicurean curve of its tail is like the curl of a great comb upon a coral beach. And it radiates a perfume as of Araby.—Baltimore Sun.

Water Under Deserts.
Some of the most curious phenomena of the world are the underground water supplies beneath deserts. In the Rajputana deserts water is held in vast quantities in sandstone beds under the scorched surface and is drawn up from wells sunk into the strata. Bikaner raises its walls in the midst of a weary, almost rainless waste of sand and depends on these hidden treasures for its very existence. Whence it comes, where is the outfall and what quantity runs under the baked sand remains a mystery. In one well at Bikaner it has been ascertained that the water supply is equal to 20,000 gallons an hour, which is held to point to the conclusion that there is an enormous subterranean flow and that the snow fed rivers of the Himalayas must be the source. People in Bikaner say that pieces of wood dropped into one well have come up in another. The idea of an underground river opens up a wide range of possibilities to the imagination.—Times of India.

Dashing Into Danger.
"When I was younger," a big Broadway traffic cop remarked, "I used to cuss at everybody who insisted on dashing across the street in front of a car or truck. I cuss the act still, but not the person. Fact is, I've learned that a majority of people just can't help it. An approaching vehicle about to cross their path is like a red rag to a bull. It's a sort of challenge, a dare. And the impulse to defeat its purpose can't be controlled. There isn't any plan of action. It's a case of dash first and think afterward, and sometimes, of course, the thinking is done in a hospital."

"It's a sort of disease of the nerves, I guess, because the head of a business house will do this fool thing just as quick as his errand boy will. But the cop and the driver are to blame whenever there's a miscalculation."—New York Globe.

Fenced In.
Near Harvard square, in Cambridge, stands the old elm under which Washington first took command of the American army. Around this tree is an iron picket fence inclosure perhaps a couple of rods across. One night a man who had imbibed too freely stumbled against this circular fence. Grasping one picket after another, he groped his way painfully round and round the outside of the inclosure about a dozen times. Finally he sank down in utter despair. "Oh, ain't it awful—fenced in and no gate to get out of it!" said he as a party of students rescued him and took him home.—National Monthly.

A Memory of Edwin Booth.
My season with Edwin Booth was delightful. I found him one of the kindest and pleasantest men of the profession. He also possessed what I consider a great quality—simplicity of manner. Some stars have the idea that it is necessary to be haughty and inaccessible with the members of their companies. They put on airs. They like to crush their fellow actors and pose as a kind of divinity before them.—From Mme. Modjeska's "Memoirs" in Century.

A Story of Robespierre.
The story is told of Robespierre that at one time when at the height of his power a lady called upon him, beseeching him to spare her husband's life. He scornfully refused. As she turned away she happened to tread upon the paw of his pet dog. He turned upon her and asked, "Madam, have you no humanity?"

On the Safe Side.
"May I see my father's record?" asked the new student. "He was in the class of '77."

"Certainly, my boy. What for?"
"He told me when I left home not to disgrace him, sir, and I wish to see just how far I can go."—Buffalo Express.

The Advantage.
Tenant—Look here, that house I took from you is extremely damp. House Agent (bluntly)—Well, don't you see the great advantage of that? If it gets on fire it won't burn.

Right and Wrong.
Things should not be done by halves. If it is right, do it boldly; if it is wrong, leave it undone. Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated.

A really great man is known by three signs—generosity in the design, humanity in the execution and moderation in success.—Bismarck.

Happiness in Sleep.
I saw once how like sleep was to life in the deep waters. A man who to my waking eyes looked cold and starved and ragged sat upon one of the benches on the embankment. He was sleeping, and I knew from his face that then at least he did not count himself miserable. But presently a policeman came and shook the sleeper into waking life. Then all the violence of the world seemed to be let loose upon this wreck of a man. He shook and blinked his eyes and breathed with heavy spasms. It was just as when a fish is caught out of the depth of the sea and suddenly cast into a basket. I have seen mackerel shake and gasp like this poor man suddenly caught up out of the native depths of sleep. Or if you think that a fish thus dying is only an amusing and not a painful sight then think of what it might be if some giant of fable could catch us up out of our native air into the space between the stars. Would we not willingly sink back again into the depth of air? So it is when the loud world lets us glide down into sleep.—London Outlook.

His Name in the Directory.
"One funny thing I have learned about human nature," said the drug store cashier, "is the habit many people have of marking their own names in the city directory. They do that because the directory is the only place where their names ever get into print, and it has such a fascination for them that they can't resist calling attention to it. A funny old man who likes to talk tells me that he has made special trips to different parts of the city just to mark his name in the directories of the neighborhood. He puts a little cross in red ink before it. I asked him what good it did. He said none possibly, although he is a teacher of languages and may get a few calls on account of that queer advertisement. But his is an exceptional case. Not many persons spend time and money hunting city directories, but every time they happen to see a new one they can't help looking up their names and putting some kind of a mark around them."—New York Sun.

Mansfield's Coaching.
"Richard Mansfield," said an actress who played in his company, "was a great teacher, but terribly relentless. I shall never forget a time when I was playing with him in 'The First Violin.' I could not, strive frantically as I would, do the thing he wanted. He was gentle at first, and then, persisting in my failure, he began to lash and whip and sting me with his words until I thought I should have to run away. In agony of impotent desperation I cried out:
"I cannot! Oh, I cannot!"
"Mr. Mansfield threw up his hands in a gesture of relief, and a smile played about his lips.
"Why," he said sweetly, 'you're doing the very thing right now. No one on earth could do it better.' And then I knew what he meant, and those lines were a triumph to me all that season."—Detroit Free Press.

Walking.
The Almighty has not freighted the foot with a single superfluous part. Every inch of every foot is meant for use. When a man walks in the right way, speaking literally, the back of the heel strikes the ground first. Then the rest of the heel comes down, after which the outer edge of the foot takes the bulk of the burden until the forward movement shifts the weight to the ball of the foot and finally to the toes. The ideal step is a slightly rocking motion. At no time should the entire foot be pressed against the ground. Heel to toe is the movement. Try it and see how much farther and more easily you can walk. It's the Indian's way, and what poor Lo doesn't know about footwork can go into the discard.—New York Press.

A Lesson With His Autograph.
An admirer once wrote to Lowell describing his autograph collection and concluding with the remark, "I would be much obliged for your autograph." The reply came, bearing with it a lesson on the correct use of the words "would" and "should," which deeply impressed itself on the mind of the recipient. The response read:

"Pray, do not say hereafter, 'I would be obliged.' If you would be obliged, be obliged and have done with it. Say, 'I should be obliged,' and oblige yours truly, JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL."

A Remodeled Text.
"Perhaps you could preach us a sermon about the condition of things in our town," says the resident pastor to the visiting one. "Saloons, gambling houses and the like run wide open all the time, and the officers pay no attention to them."

"Yes," agrees the visitor; "I might take as my text, 'There's no arrest for the wicked.'"—Judge.

Grace Before Meat.
The Zulu admires a woman according to her weight. The Zulu can respect a 200 pound woman, but it is only a 200 or 400 pound one that he can really love. Unenlightened persons, on the other hand, have been taught to like grace before meat.—The change.

Made a Noise.
"He didn't win the prize in the 100 race, did he?"
"No, but he hollered like he had it, and some people died envious of him."—Atlanta Constitution.

Armed For Peace.
Wide—Will your disarmament meeting finish late? Husband—Yes, about midnight, I expect. But don't be nervous. I shall have my revolver.—Don't know.

James H Winslow

UNDERTAKER AND EMBLATER.

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Where I can accommodate 50 Horses.

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LADIES LOOK!
Every lady can have a beautiful and luxuriant head of hair if she uses a MAGIC. After a shampoo or bath the Magic dries the hair, removing the dandruff and is will straighten the curliest head of hair.
The Magic will not burn or injure the hair, because the comb is never heated. The steel heating bar which irons the hair, is set, put into the flame of the alcohol or gas heater. The Aluminum Comb is easily detached from the heating bar, then, after the bar is heated the comb is placed back into place and is held by a term of the handle.
The Magic Heater is also suitable for curling irons, has a cover and can be carried in a hand bag. Magic Shampoo Drier \$1.00. Magic Alcohol Heater \$0.50. Liberal terms to agents. Write for literature today.
Magic Shampoo Drier Co., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Is Your Hair Beautiful Soft, Silky and Long?



Does it comb easily without breaking?
Is it straight?
Does it smooth out nicely?
Can you do it up in any of the fashionable styles, so it will stay, and make you proud of it?
Is it long and full of life?
If you cannot say YES to all of the above questions, then you need
Nelson's Hair Dressing
NELSON'S HAIR DRESSING is the finest hair pomade on the face of the earth for colored people. It makes your hair grow fast, it makes stubborn, kinky and tangled hair soft and supple as silk. It makes it healthy, it keeps it from splitting or breaking off. It makes it rich and gives it that charm so longed for by all true ladies.
Use Nelson's Hair Dressing and you'll never have dandruff.
Your head will keep clean. The roots of your hair will have the necessary amount of oil. You will never have scalp disease. You will be delighted with its delicate perfume.
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ENGLAND'S LIGHTHOUSES.

The Seven Districts Are Controlled by a Board Known as the "Elder Brethren."

The Lighthouse service of England is controlled by a board composed of thirteen "elder brethren." When a vacancy occurs one of the "younger brethren" is selected by the "elder brethren" to fill it. The position is for life, and the salary is £500 a year. Any commanding officer of the navy or master of the merchant marine is eligible for election as one of the "younger brethren" by the "elder brethren." There is no salary attached to the position, but they are eligible for election as one of the "elder brethren."

England is divided into seven lighthouse districts, each in charge of a superintendent. The superintendents are persons who enter the service as apprentices at the age of thirteen and have worked up to the position of master on board of a steam tender. They are selected for the position of superintendent by the "elder brethren."

Speak For Yourself, John.

The Lord Leicester of a century ago had no sons by his first marriage and, being well on in years, was anxious to see his heir apparent, a nephew, happily wedded. His wish was that a charming daughter of his neighbor, the Earl of Albemarle, should be the future Lady Leicester. With her and her sisters he used to enjoy his morning rides. One morning she came alone, and during the ride he asked, thinking to forward his nephew's interests, "Anne, my dear, how should you like to be mistress of Holkham?" "There is nothing I should like better," she replied. "Then I shall send my nephew William to court you," said the earl, glad that the fate seemed to favor his project. But the lady calmly and gravely answered, "I shall never be mistress of Holkham on those terms." "Why," exclaimed the astonished old gentleman, looking the lady hard in the face, "you don't mean to say you would marry me?" "Yes, indeed I would," was the answer, "and nothing I should wish better." And as a consequence the nephew did not succeed to the earldom.—London Chronicle.

Persistence.

Timour, the great Asiatic conqueror, commonly known by the name of Tamerlane, had extraordinary persistence. No difficulties ever led him to recede from what he had once undertaken, and he often persisted in his efforts under circumstances which led all around him to despair. On such occasions he used to relate to his friend an anecdote of his early life. "One day," he said, "I was forced to take shelter from my enemies in a ruined building, where I sat alone many hours. Desiring to divert my mind from my hopeless condition, I fixed my eyes on an ant that was carrying a grain of corn larger than itself up a high wall. I numbered the efforts it made to accomplish this object. The grain fell sixty-nine times to the ground, but the insect persevered, and the seventieth time it reached the top. This sight gave me courage at the moment, and I never forgot the lesson."

The Landscape Near Jerusalem. The country about Jerusalem is essentially a pale country. Indeed, I often thought it looked stricken, as if its pallor had come upon it abruptly, had been sent to it as a visitation. I was not sorry that I saw it first under grayness and swept by winds. The grayness, the winds, seemed to me to emphasize its truth, to drive home its reality. And there was something noble in its candor. Even nature can take on an aspect of trickiness at times, or at least a certain coquetry, a daintiness not wholly free from suggestions of artificiality. The landscape in the midst of which Jerusalem lies is dreary, is sad; in stormy weather is almost forbidding. Yet it has a bare frankness that renders it dignified, a large simplicity that is very striking. The frame is sober, the picture within it is amazing, and neither, once seen, can ever be forgotten.—Robert Hichens in Century.

What Happened to Bill. Mrs. Dixon was putting Frank, aged six, and Willie, aged four, to sleep with a bedtime story when she was suddenly compelled to answer the doorbell. Hastening away with the intention of immediately returning, Mrs. Dixon was detained by a caller. The boys grew restless. Finally, running to the top of the stairs, where he knew his mother could get a perfect view of him, Frank used nearly all his small stock of diplomacy in trying to attract his mother's attention without disturbing the visitor. After several futile attempts at gesticulations he called out in a loud whisper perfectly audible to both ladies below, "Mamma, you'd better come up," then in a most awe inspiring tone adding, "cause Bill's nose is comin' unwiped!"—Youth's Companion.

Tibetan Penal Code. The Tibetan penal code is curious. Murder is punished with a fine varying according to the importance of the slain, theft by a fine of seven to one hundred times the value of the article stolen. Here, again, the fine depends on the social importance of the person from whom the theft has been committed. The harbinger of a thief is looked upon as a worse criminal than the thief himself. Ordeals by fire and by boiling water are still used as proofs of innocence or guilt, exactly as was the custom in Europe in the middle ages. And if the lamas never inflict death they are adepts at torture.

Taken Literally. The tramp approached the pompous gentleman and asked for a copper. "Go to the ant, thou singard," quoted the gent.

"Tain't no use, mister," answered the weary one. "Me aun's list as tight listed as me uncle and me other relatives."—Exchange.

The Boy Told Him. Father (after a long search)—Well, here it is. I wonder why one always finds a thing in the last place one hunts for it? Bright Boy—I s'pose it's cause after people find it they leave off looking.

She Still Lectures. Mr. Tite—Your wife used to lecture before she was married. Has she given it up now? Mr. Mils—Well—er—yes—that is, in public.

Tommy's Reason. "Tommy," the schoolma'am asked, "why are you scratching your head?" "Cause nobody else knows just where it itches."

To bear is to conquer our fate.—Campbell.

The Power of Paderewski.

A hard headed business man went to hear Paderewski play, says A. E. Thomas in Success Magazine. The man is not a musician. He spends his days trying to buy cotton when it is low and sell it when it is high. This is how he described his experience at the piano recital.

"You know, I'm not easily stirred up, and I don't know anything about music. I wouldn't know whether a man was playing the piano extremely well or just fairly well. But I do know that Paderewski played one thing that afternoon that stirred me up as I never was stirred in my life. I don't remember what it was. I couldn't have told whether he was playing an hour or five minutes. All I know is that it stirred up feelings within me I had never felt before. Great waves of emotion swept over me. I wanted to shout and I wanted to cry, and when the last chord was struck I found myself on my feet waving my umbrella and shouting like a wild Indian. I went out of that hall as weak as a rag and happier than I'd been in years. I can't account for it. I've tried, but I can't explain it. Can you?"

Burglar's Bessetting Sin.

The burglar's besetting sin is heedlessness. The chances are that it is heedlessness that first drove him out of honest employment and made a burglar of him. The burglar ransacks a house and carries away a spoon holder, a card tray or some other inexpensive souvenir of the occasion, and he overlooks the thousand dollar bill on the dining room table and the rope of pearls on the towel rack. This heedlessness seems to be common to the whole fraternity. We do not know what the experience of other cities is, but in Newark the burglar leaves an astonishing amount of portable wealth behind him invariably. When he reads on the day after the robbery that he took Mrs. De Stille's chafing dish and ignored her \$500 ruby bracelet beside it or that he upset the Pompey's dresser drawer to get the revolver and failed to see the government bonds that lay in plain sight on the washstand, how he much gnash his teeth and hate himself for neglecting to develop his powers of attention and observation in his youth!—Newark News.

What "Garbled" Once Meant. "Garble," "garbled," "garbler," are words which nowadays convey quite a different meaning from that which was formerly accepted. "Garble" originally signified simply "to select for a purpose." At one time there was an officer, termed "the garbler of spices," whose duty it was to visit the shops and examine the spices, ordering the destruction of all impure goods. His duties were similar to those of the inspector of the modern health department, who forbids the sale of decayed vegetables or tainted meat. The word comes from a root meaning "to sift." The impurities sifted out have in the course of generations corrupted the term till a "garbled report" is no longer a report wherefrom all uncertainty has been removed, but one that is full of misrepresentation and made misleading with deliberate intent.

Mississippi Steamboating. The steamboat age on the Mississippi began about 1821 and flourished for fifty years. As early as 1834 the number of steamboats on the Mississippi and its tributaries is estimated at 230, and in 1842 there were 450 vessels, with a value of \$25,000,000. But the golden era was from 1848 till the war. Never did the valley and steamboating prosper more than then. Thousands of bales of cotton were annually shipped to southern markets, and the wharfs of St. Louis and Memphis and Vicksburg and other large ports were stacked with piles of merchandise and lined with scores of steamers.—Travel Magazine.

Corrected. It is the custom of a well known minister to point his sermons with either "dearly beloved brethren" or "now, my brothers." One day a lady member of his congregation took exception to this.

"Why do you always preach to the gentlemen and never to the ladies?" she asked.

"My dear lady," said the beaming vicar, "one embraces the other."

"But not in the church!" was the instant reply.

The Cruel Reason. Mrs. Gosnell—How does it come that Mrs. Newrich invited you to her party?

I thought you were enemies. Mrs. Sharp—We are, but she thought I had nothing fit to wear and wanted to make me feel bad.

So Foolish. "She is neglecting her game of bridge dreadfully."

"Why is she doing that?" "Some silly excuse. Says the children need her. I believe."—Pittsburg Post.

An Ancient Custom. "I wonder if men have always complained about the food their wives prepared for them," said one woman.

"I guess so," replied the other. "Adam started it."—Washington Star.

The New Cook. Wifey—This pudding is a sample of the new cook's work. What do you think of it? Hub—I'd call it mediocrity.

Wifey—No, dear; it's tapicoca.—Boston Transcript.

Disguised. Customer—I'm going to a masked ball, and I want something that will completely disguise me.

Costumer—Certainly, sir. I will give you something else.—Polo Male

PLANET PROBLEMS.

We Really Know Very Little Even About the Larger Heavenly Bodies.

"The amount of ignorance not yet removed concerning the planets is very great," writes E. S. Grew. "We do not know, for example, whether the planet Venus rotates. If it does it may possibly have a life and a vegetation like our own, though we suspect that it is clothed in eternal cloud. Of Saturn's rings we cannot say whether they consist of millions of tiny moons like brickbats or whether they may be even smaller still—a veil of shining dust. Of Jupiter we can only say that it is covered with clouds, though of their substance we know nothing, and, according to Professor Lowell and Sir William Huggins, some of the bands we see on it may be rifts in the clouds revealing the body of the planet. Little lines crisscross these bands. Photographs of Jupiter taken at Flagstaff observatory seem to indicate that these lines, too, are the upper clouds of Jupiter.

"But whenever we see a planet we see it badly. Even Mars, the most clearly revealed of them all, is constantly obscured by a refracting haze, so that even of the famous 'canals,' though nearly 500 in number, only a few are perceptible at a time, and an unskilled observer would probably not make them out at all. Sandstorms, sometimes snowstorms, sweep the surface of the planet, and because the winds of Mars are very gentle and slow moving these occurrences take a long time to pass by."—London Family Herald.

HE AMUSED THE CUBS.

Then the Young Lions Took a Turn at Amusing Him.

A negro attached to an African hunting party met with a curious adventure, says an English paper. Wandering one day from camp, he surprised two lion cubs at play and thoughtlessly commenced to amuse them. He was only too successful. The big cubs gambled fearlessly about him and to his dismay refused to desist when he wished to leave them.

Realizing the danger to which he would be exposed should the mother appear, he began to run, but the cubs refused to be shaken off and in their play scratched his legs in fearful fashion.

That the creatures were thoroughly enjoying themselves was evident from their manifestations of delight, and before long their unusual cries brought a lioness leaping to the spot.

Trembling in every limb, the negro faced the growling animal, while the cubs continued to jump up at him, eager for further caresses. The enraged lioness moved round uneasily in a circle, man and beast keeping their eyes steadily on each other. Several times the lioness crouched to spring, but the man, from fear, never shifted his gaze.

At length, after what seemed an age, when the negro was ready to drop from exhaustion, the animal suddenly called her cubs away and disappeared into the surrounding scrub.

An Artist's Struggles. Professor von Herkomer, the famous painter, had such a struggle to gain a living in his early days that had it not been for his inexhaustible stock of patience and self confidence he would probably have abandoned art entirely. He sold his first picture for 2 guineas and later on earned for a short time a couple of pounds weekly for a woodcut which he supplied to a comic paper. This modest salary coming to a stop, he was at his wits' end to know what to do. He applied to a troupe of minstrels for an engagement as zither player, but in vain, and then took to designing carpets. For some years he battled with poverty, achieving no success until he obtained employment on a weekly illustrated journal.—London Globe.

First Oil Well. In the year 1859 E. L. Drake of Titusville, Pa., drove the first oil well. Like other pioneers, he was regarded as a dreamer or a fool, and people laughed at the idea of tapping a subterranean oil lake. It was only by pretending that he was in search of a bed of salt that he was able to get drillers to work for him. When the borer had reached a depth of about seventy feet Drake found his anticipations realized, and he was the possessor of an oil well which, with the aid of a hand pump, yielded him twenty-five barrels a day.—New York American.

Malacca Sticks. The most costly walking sticks come from the Malay archipelago, and the most highly prized stick is the malacca cane. To insure straightness these sticks are reared in glass tubes. A good malacca should be a yard long, not less than an inch in diameter at the upper end, perfectly straight and smooth and of a very dark chocolate color, slightly mottled. It should be used delicately, for the lacquer which gives it its beautiful gloss is easily chipped.—London Graphic.

But They Can. Mrs. Muggins—When a girl is married she is apt to think her troubles are over. Mrs. Buggins—Yes; she does not seem to realize that things can go amiss with a Mrs.—Philadelphia Record.

Relief. "My patience is taxed very often."

"Well, I notice you get relief in the usual way."

"What's that?" "Swearing it off."—Baltimore American.

A SMALL BIRD.

But it Had a Mighty Swat When it Fell Dead Out of the Clouds.

W. M. Newsen tells of an amusing incident in which a dead duck displayed more activity than would a live one. The incident is as follows:

"We saw a small flock of broadbills approaching. They came directly for us, but unfortunately did not stop for our decoys. As they arrived almost over us we stood up and fired. I pulled on a nice plump looking drake. He started to fall, so I turned my second load loose rather promiscuously and then started to load up. Behind me Johnny was still shooting. Then Johnny yelled, and something hit me a mighty swat on the back of my neck, whereupon I tried to clean a big hunk of stone of its barnacles by means of my nose and front teeth. This may be pleasant to look upon, but it is not an enjoyable pastime.

"I had always liked Johnny, but the thought that he had hit me on the back of the neck and was now laughing was too much. I started for him with murder in my eye and a large driftwood stick in my hand. Johnny, still in fits of laughter, pointed behind me and mumbled some words about 'duck.' I looked around, and there behind me on the rocks was the same plump looking drake that I had shot at the first time. It was hard to realize that such a small bird had such a mighty swat.

"When Johnny had come out of his convulsions and I had picked the feathers out of my back hair we looked around a bit and found there were four dead broadbills, so I cheered up a bit. Johnny didn't need any cheering up."—Recreation.

HE WAS THANKFUL.

A Reporter Who Appreciated the Attentions of His Superior.

A reporter for a Philadelphia newspaper was sent up the state to act as staff correspondent in an important court trial. It was the reporter's first big out of town assignment, and his managing editor kept the telegraph wires busy with instructions and inquiries. For two days and two nights the reporter had received a dispatch from his office half hourly, and it began to get on his nerves.

At the end of the second day he worked until 2 o'clock in the morning, filed his last page of copy, received word that his story had been received, and he went to bed. Just as he was putting out the light the hotel porter appeared with the inevitable tray and the inevitable telegram. The reporter opened it and read:

"What time does court open in the morning?"

It was too much. He hated the sight of a telegram. He had been feeling the curse of the dispatches only to have them pursue him to bed. He sat down and wrote to his office the most courteous answer he could compose:

"Court opens at 9 o'clock in the morning. It is now 3. Thank you for waking me in time."—Philadelphia Times.

Balzac's Way. Jules Sandeau relates that one time while living in Paris Balzac locked himself up in his room for twenty-two days and twenty-two nights, refusing to see any one and keeping the curtains closed and the lights continually burning even in broad daylight. The only human being he saw during this time was his servant, whom he rang for when he felt the need of food and which he washed down with numerous cups of coffee. He would throw himself on his bed only when entirely exhausted from lack of sleep, and he remained in complete ignorance of what was transpiring outside, the state of the weather and even of the time and day of the week. He only freed himself from this voluntary captivity when he had written the word "End" on the last page of the manuscript he began when he entered his prison.

Coral That Shocks. On the coast of the West Indian Islands a curious kind of coral is found, called "millepoeca." This has a most extraordinary property which makes the people who know it very shy of handling it. The moment you pick up a piece of electric thrill runs through you and an agonizing pain shoots through your jaws. You feel as if every tooth and every nerve and muscle connected with them was burning. The acute pain lasts generally for about half an hour and slowly passes off, but the effects do not disappear entirely for hours. The reason of this curious shock or poisoning is a mystery.

Not Dangerous. "Madam, I thought I would tell you I met your husband awhile ago, as I heard he had started from home to kill a man he quarreled with."

"Oh, sir, tell me—was my poor William shot?"

"No, madam. Your poor William was only half shot."—Baltimore American.

Depressing Sight. If there is anything more depressing than rain falling on an overturned tombstone or the sight of a dining room table covered with dirty dishes, what is it?—Acheson Globe.

He Knew. Teacher—Now, Willie, tell us one of the principal events in Roman history and mention the date. Willie—Mark Antony went to Egypt cos he had a date with Cleopatra.—Harper's Bazar.

If you would hit the target aim a little above it. Every arrow that flies feels the attraction of earth.—Longfellow.

W. C. Martin, Attorney.
In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding Probate Court. No. 17982, Administration. This is to Give Notice: That the subscriber, of the State of Pennsylvania, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia Letters of Administration on the estate of Stephen D. Ford, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of April, A. D. 1912; otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 17th day of April, 1911.
Maggie F. Woolfolk.
Care W. C. Martin, 503 D St. N. W. Attest: James Tanner, Register of Wills for the District of Columbia. Clerk of the Probate Court. W. C. Martin, Attorney.

Emanuel M. Hewlett.
In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding Probate Court. Estate of Charles S. Lane, deceased. No. 17924, administration docket. Application having been made herein for Letters of Administration on the estate of said deceased, by Minnie Allen, it is ordered this 1st day of May, A. D. 1911, that Henry H. Lane, and all others concerned, appear in said court on Monday, the 12th day of June, A. D. 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause why such application should not be granted. Let notice hereof be published in the "Washington Law Reporter" and the "Washington Bee" once in each of three successive weeks before the return day herein mentioned—the first publication to be not less than thirty days before said return day.

Ashley M. Gould, Justice.
Attest: James Tanner, Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.
Emanuel M. Hewlett, Attorney.

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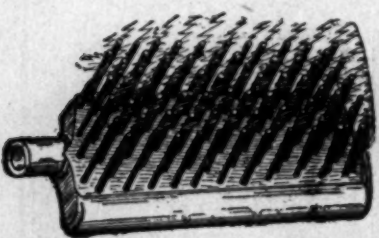
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If you want pure wines and liquors you should go to Xander's. It is the greatest wine house in the country.

Death of Mrs. K. H. McCrorey, Charlotte, N. C.

Mrs. Karie Hughes McCrorey, the wife of Rev. H. L. McCrorey, D.D., president of Biddle University, Charlotte, N. C., died of pneumonia Saturday, May 6, at 1:15 a. m., after an illness of 11 days, and was buried from the University's chapel in the Pinewood Cemetery, May 7.

She leaves her husband, a son, Master H. L. McCrorey, Jr., three daughters, Nevella, De Arona and Muriel McCrorey, two sisters, Mrs. L. Hughes Brown, M.D., Charlotte, N. C., and Mrs. J. P. H. Coleman, Ph.D., Washington, D. C., three brothers and a host of relatives and friends to mourn her loss.

At her death she was president of the Woman's Department of the Farmers' Conference of Mecklenburg County, president of the University's Banneker Literary and Social Circle, a teacher in the Seventh Street Sunday School, a noted temperance advocate, and an advisory member of the University's Y. M. C. A. Each position she filled with credit.

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